THE

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

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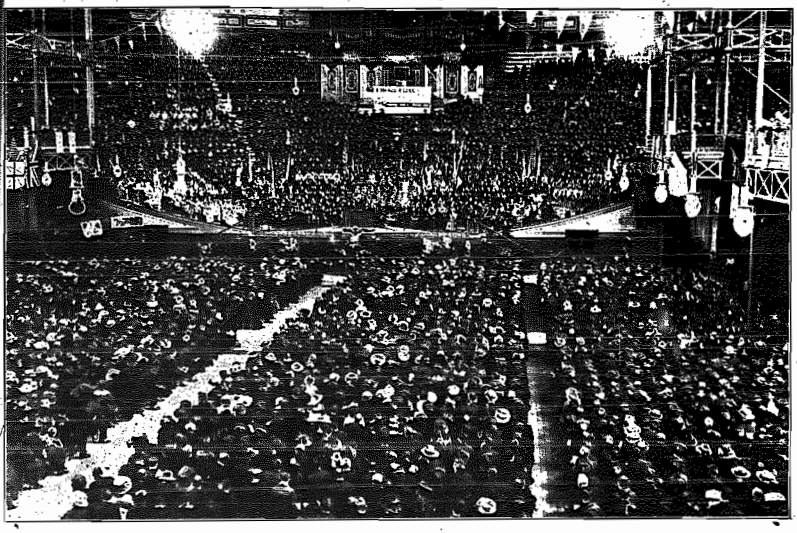
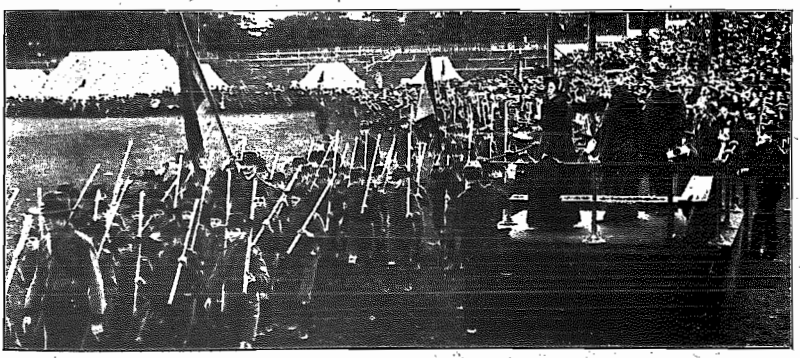




Scenes from the Crystal Palace Day.

TOP PICTURE: GREAT THANKSGIVING SERVICE IN THE CENTRAL TRANSEPT. (See Page 5.) BOTTOM PICTURE: THE GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH REVIEWING THE LIFE-SAVING SCOUTS. (See Page 7.)

The Praying League

Prayer Topics.

1. Pray for Canada's new Leaders; that great wisdom and grace may be granted to them.

2. Pray that the Fresh Air Camp may be a blessing spiritually as well as physically to all who are cared for there.

3. Pray for all open-air meetings, summer schools, and camp meetings.

Daily Bible Readings.

SUNDAY, July 26.—Lesson by Example. John 13:1-17; Matthew 26:35.
MONDAY, July 27.—The Many Mansions. John 14:1-17.
TUESDAY, July 28.—Legacy of Peace. John 14:18-31; 15:1-5.
WEDNESDAY, July 29.—Hated by the World. John 15:6-19.
THURSDAY, July 30.—Promised Comforter. John 15:20-27, 16:1-11.
FRIDAY, July 31.—Revealers of Truth. John 16:12-33.
SATURDAY, August 1.—Great Intercession. John 17:1-26.

Summer Breezes.

(Caught by Mrs. Blanche Johnston.)

AN EVENING PRAYER.

Forgive us for the smiles we failed
to give—
Smiles on which saddened hearts
may live—
And yet—and yet we failed to give.

Forgive us for the words we've left
unsaid—
Words that feed hungry hearts like
bread—
And yet—and yet were left unsaid.

And for the little deeds we've left
undone,
That might have cheered some
lonely one—
And yet—and yet were left undone.

Forgive us, Thou who knowest us
so well,
That we have failed our love to tell
By smiles and words and deeds so
well.

* * *

Malice, hate, evil-speaking, and covetousness eat into the character until a skeleton remains, the semblance of a man, whom only the grace of God can make to live again.

No one can do a man harm but himself. The injuries that others would do him may be turned to blessings. The injuries that he does himself may destroy his very soul.

"When one has come to seek the honour that comes from God only, he will take the withholding of the honour that comes from men very quietly indeed."—George MacDonald.

Religion is doing secular acts from sacred motives. An anvil may be consecrated and a pulpit desecrated." A religion that is not fitted to week day work never had a Sabbath day origin.

* * *

Our Weekly Story.

AN "UPSETTING SIN."

Mr. M'Cosh, President of Princetown College, tells the story of a negro who prayed earnestly that he and his coloured brethren might be preserved from what he called their "upsettin' sin."

"Brudder," said one of his friends at the close of the meeting, "you ain't got de hang of dat ar' word. It's besettin', not upsettin'."

"Brudder," replied the other, "if dat's so it's so. But I was prayin' de Lord to save us from de sin of intoxication, and if dat ain't a upsettin' sin, I dunno what am."

For The Twilight Hour: Our Letter to Women Readers.

DEAR COMRADES:—

Various unavoidable causes have interrupted the writing of our personal letter the last week or two. But we resume this week, and hope (D. V.) to continue with greater regularity than recently has been possible.

* * *

Your correspondent has just passed an anniversary which marks many years since she consecrated her life to the Master's service, and began to work for Him under The Army Flag.

Perhaps this is the reason why the following thoughts, by an eminent writer, so strongly appealed to me:—

As Years Roll On.

The poetry of all growing life consists in carrying an oldness into a newness, a past into a future, always. So only can our days possibly be bound "each to each by natural piety." I would not for the world think that twenty years hence I should have ceased to see the things which I see now, and love them still. It would make life wearisome beyond expression if I thought that twenty years hence I should see just as I see them now, and love them with no deeper love because of other visions of their lovableness.

And so there comes this deep and simple rule for any man as he crosses the line dividing one period of his life from another, the same rule which he may use also as he passes through any critical occurrence of his life. Make it a time in which you shall realize your faith, and also in which you shall expect of your faith new and greater things. Take what you believe and are and hold it in your hand with new firmness as you go forward; but as you go, holding it, look on it with continual and confident expectation to see it open into something greater and truer.

* * *

I found a sweet little thought on faith, which I pass on to you, my Sister:—

A little Brahmin girl in one of our Homes used to sit through all the meetings with dignified air, and a determined look.

One day an Army Officer entered a room where the child was and saw her gazing up a picture of the Crucifixion.

"That was for you," said the Colonel.

The girl gazed steadily at it a little longer, and said, "For me?" Then bursting into tears, she cried, "I believe!"

* * *

The following little poem should carry a message to every reader and encourage pure, holy thinking:—

I dropped a seed in the soft moist
earth—a seed so very small,
That I asked, as I covered it out of
sight, will it ever grow at all?
But I waited and watched from day
to day, and guarded the spot
with care,
For I knew if it grew, it would yield
a plant of beauty, sweet and
rare.
Then sun and shadow lent their aid,
and the night dews softly fell,
Till at last appeared a tiny blade,
and I whispered, "All is well."
Oh, I watched it grow with a tender
pride, and my heart was glad
indeed,
That such beauty fair, such fragrance
rare could spring from
one small brown seed.

I dropped a thought in the heart of
a child, just a simple thought
and true
As the little one went on its glad-
some way, the thought was
lost to view.
Yet I watched for growth from day
to day, for I knew the germ
was there
And I prayed that God's spirit might
woo it forth into life and
beauty rare.
My prayer was heard, and I saw that
thought into lovely action
spring
And my glad heart thrilled with a
deeper joy than Nature's
blooms could bring.
Day by day it grew, till a beauty
rare in that bright young life
it wrought
And other lives were strengthened
and cheered by the fruit of
that one pure thought.

* * *

Home Department.

Why drink water? Not solely because it is the cheapest drink known to man and costs you nothing if you do not happen to be a tax-payer or live in a region of impure water supply, but because no other drink is so imperative for good health.

Do you know that most of the activities of the body demand water? What of the many fluids which the body makes each day, the gastric juice, saliva, bile, perspiration, even the blood itself? Not only do they need water, but are largely composed of it.

What happens, therefore, if one does not drink a daily supply? Just what would happen to an engine if the boiler is not replenished. The results may be slower and less noisy, but they are none the less sure.

One writer has compared the body to a sack as full of water as is the water melon or orange. How much value has either when squeezed dry?

Remember that the body pours out in the course of a day in one way or another about four quarts of water. This carries off the body's poisons, which would soon carry you off otherwise.

This output must be equalized. If it is not, the victim is not hard to find. Fortunately for the confirmed water-hater—and many above suspicion of undue fondness for strong fluids find it hard to drink water in any quantity—this equalization need not be of Shylock's exactitude.

Water comprises much of our food; fruit contains a large amount, so do vegetables and salad, especially the greens. Even so, there is a margin of about two quarts daily that needs to be made up if we are to feel well.—Selected.

* * *

Our Bright Corner.

Little Mamie is sick in bed, but refuses persistently to take the prescribed pill. Her mother, however, resorts to strategy, concealing the pill in some preserved pear and giving it to the child to eat.

After a while mamma asks: "Has my little dear eaten her pear?" "All except the seed, mamma, dear."

Everyone who has cared for a little sick child will appreciate her discrimination.

Your Comrade,

JESSIE BELL.

The consciousness of being in right relations with God is in itself strength to a man; and even those who observe him can feel that he has more than mere human strength to support him.

Congress Story...

"OIL ON TROU... WATERS."

The African Native ... proved a great attraction ... I. C. C.

The Zulus brought the ... down on one occasion ... wonderfully realistic enactme... native dispute. Shouts of ... were followed by a fierce ... which the brandishing of spe... beating of shields played a ... part. Just at the worst of the ... two Salvation Army Officers ... on the scene. Their words ... wonderful effect, the native... quelled and the two leaders ... hands, and peace was declared.

IMPROVING HIS TI...

"I woke up in a hurry one ... little time ago," said one of the ... dian Delegates, who is in charge of a Criminal Settlement. "There was a terrible row proceeding ... where near. Hurrying down ... Settlement I found that the ... was quiet—the row was in ... jacent thoroughfare.

"As I walked through our ... quarters I suddenly heard the ... of a voice. Everywhere all ... dark apparently. Presently I ... a little light and the voice ... from its direction. When I ... into the native room a most ... sight met my eye. A man ... the floor: before him on a ... lighted by an ancient lamp, ... open book; the man was re... aloud to his wife, who was ... ing on the charpoy (native bed).

"'You are getting on fast with your reading,' said I, entering the place.

"'Yes,' he replied, 'when I ... here I could not read. But I ... spend one hour every night, ... the work is all done, in reading ... my wife.'

"'What are you reading?' I as...

"'It is the Gospel story,' came ... reply, 'the story of the lost ... Jesus.'"

NOT AFRAID TO OWN ... LORD.

An African native who had ... listed under contract to work in ... mines found, to his surprise, th... very strange people were labou... amongst his fellows and with ... derful effect. Raw heathen tho... he was, he saw that men were ... tered by contact with these ... people who sang songs of joy ... wore a uniform garb, and soon ... became one of their converts. ... his term of service expired he ... the Salvationist's dress, and wh... he was eventually free to turn ... face homeward he was proudly ... as a Blood-and-Fire warrior.

Mile after mile he tramped— ... hundred miles he traversed— ... then, having reached his own co... try he was held up by the aut... ities.

"What clothes are they?" he ... asked.

"They are my Salvation clothes; ... they show I belong to God," said ...

"You must take them off!"

"I cannot!"

"You will have to or we will ... you in prison!"

But he was true to his word, ... so were they to theirs: so he ... thrust into jail. Still he persi... in adhering to his conviction, and ... remained in durance vile. At l... he got out, and because there ... no place where he could stay in ... own country and remain a Sal... tionist, he gave up his liberty, ... enlisted again as a labourer a... mines, where he still is, ... a good stand... vation Soldier.

On Tour with the I.C.C. Delegates

REPRESENTATIVES OF ALL NATIONS PAY FLYING VISITS TO LARGE PROVINCIAL CENTRES—GREAT INTEREST AROUSED—CIVIC RECEPTIONS, BIG MARCHES, AND STIRRING MEETINGS—MANY SEEKERS AT MERCY SEAT.

(By Major Joseph Barr.)

WITH thousands of flags waving in the hands of Delegates and thousands of handkerchiefs fluttering in the hands ...tators, and the united song of ...usand voices, the great Con... f 1914 closed, so far as pub... tings in London are concern... was now to be the privilege ...diers and friends outside of ...n to see and hear some of the ... from far-off lands, and ...undred of us left London on ...rning of Saturday, June 27th. ...ormed a wonderfully mixed ... wonderfully happy and noisy ... Some idea of its cosmopoli... aracter may be judged from ...t that the following countries ... represented:—

... B Brigades.

...Brigade.—France, Italy, Den... U. S. A., South Africa, Aus... Japan, Belgium, Sweden, and ...nd.

...Brigade.—Java, Switzerland, ...any, South America, New Zealand, India and Ceylon, Korea, West ...s, Norway, Finland, and ...da.

...ight say that we unite for the ...oon and occupy two halls each ...ng, thus A and B Brigade. The ...ary takes in the following cities: ...iff, Bristol, Birmingham, Sheffield, Liverpool, Manchester, Edin...h, Glasgow, Sunderland, and ...ingham.

...rdiff then comes first on the list, ...with banners flying and Bands ...ng, we marched triumphantly ... the station at the noon hour ...he City Hall, where we were ...ered a civic reception by the ...or of Cardiff. Tens of thousands ... the streets, and our quaint and ...uresque costumes certainly ...ed a great attraction. The after...n meeting was held in the Park ..., and the great crowd that gath... to hear the Delegates certainly ...e not disappointed.

...t night B Brigade, to which we ... attached, was at the Park Hall, ... another rousing time was ex...enced. At this meeting, Briga... and Mrs. Green sang a duet ...ch was well received. Commis...er Booth-Tucker was in com...nd, and naturally the contingent ...n India took a conspicuous part.

...e Song of the Dom Children.

...his contingent is a most inter...ng one. No one can listen to ... six Dom children from the ...minal Settlement sing their ap...l without being moved. They ... with great effect and sweetness ...ong, the chorus of which is as ...ows:—

...sus is calling; Oh, do you not
hear?
...us is calling; Oh, do you not
hear?
... voice so tender, His accents so
clear;
...ce so tender, His accents so
...r;
...f children have never
His name;
... children have never
... His name;
...alling; Oh, do you not
...ar?
...is calling; Oh, do you not
...hear?"

...nging, combined with the ...s of the older members of ..., make a great appeal to ...any must be stirred to a ...nd more practical interest ...Army's operations in this ... as a result. Bristol

... up our meeting in ...o catch the train ... left at 10 p.m. ...us to the depot, ... Band played ...tions, while good-byes were said.

Arriving at Bristol at the midnight hour, we were met by an enthusiastic crowd, and hurried to our billetts. Sunday was to find the B Brigade at Bedminster, led on by Commissioner Booth-Tucker. Three great meetings were held. The Delegates from the various countries sang and spoke, and from start to finish the meetings were full of interest.

Brigadier Taylor, who fathers the party of Canadians, spoke in the morning meeting, making fitting reference to our dear comrades who had hoped to have been with us and whose absence we all felt so keenly.

In the afternoon meeting Brigadier Green introduced his band of Indians, who sang and spoke in an effective and interesting manner. At night God's power and presence was wonderfully realized, and following a powerful appeal by Commissioner Booth-Tucker, sixty-three souls sought Christ. The father and mother of our late dear comrade, Captain McGrath, were present at the meeting, and Major McLean conveyed to them the sympathy of the Canadian Officers.

Concerning the Koreans.

A few words about the Koreans might be of interest. The party is not a large one, but it certainly is most interesting. Music does not appear to be a strong feature with them, they apparently have no musical instruments with them. They seem to be very much alive, however, and keenly interested in all that is taking place. When unable to understand what is being said, they seem to redeem the time by carefully writing in English some simple sentence they have learned. This refers to those who do not know English. One or two of them speak the English language quite well.

In strong contrast to them we might put the Swiss Delegates, who again and again have charmed all with their singing. Their yodelling is greatly enjoyed, and we never tire of hearing them. They sing a song which is sung in the mountains to greet the rising sun, and also at eventide, as the sun sets. It is very pretty and is always enjoyed.

Birmingham next. At noon, on Monday, June 29th, we arrived at "Brum," and with banners flying, we marched through the streets, which were lined by tens of thousands of citizens, anxious to have a look at the many strangely-costumed Salvationists. After lunch we proceeded to the City Hall, where a great meeting was held at which His Worship the Mayor tendered a welcome to the Delegates. The Chief of the Staff, who was in command, suitably replied.

As I write this the Javanese comrades are testifying. They certainly form an interesting group. Both the speaker, a small, but energetic woman, and her interpreter, Staff-Captain Mrs. Bill, are workers from our Leper Settlement there. Staff-Captain Mrs. Bill has wonderfully impressed all who have seen her: she is a beautiful spirit—a noble soul.

At night the party was divided as usual, our Brigade being at the Central Hall, with Commissioner Higgins in command. At this meeting, Mrs. Brigadier Adby led in prayer. A feature in this meeting was the Kazoo Band and Singing Brigade of the Delegates from the West Indies. This little band of men and women have taken possession of every heart with their soulful and sweet singing. They are always welcome.

Brigadier Morchen spoke on behalf of Newfoundland and stirred the crowd to a high pitch of enthusiasm as he told of The Army's work and influence in that brave little Colony.

Lunch with Lord Mayor of Sheffield

The Birmingham meetings had been most successful and inspiring ones, and tired but happy we wended our way to our billets.

On Tuesday, June 30th, at 10.15 a.m., we were once more on the train, our objective being Sheffield, famed all over the world for its cutlery. The Salvation Army passed through some very stormy days when first it opened fire, but to-day The Army holds a big place in the hearts of the citizens. This was evidenced in a marked manner by all classes.

After our usual march from the station to lunch, we met for our afternoon meeting, which was led by Commissioner Richards, of New Zealand, and as one would expect, it was a live time. The different delegations doing their part in breezy style. At the close of the afternoon meeting, we marched to the City Hall, where the Lord Mayor of Sheffield entertained us to luncheon.

At night we divided as usual, and our Brigade held a rousing meeting in The Salvation Army Citadel, which, with its two gallerys, was well filled with an enthusiastic crowd. At this meeting the Indians were very much in evidence, and, amongst other things, had a regular war dance, with Brigadier Morchen mixing in in royal style.

There are a few Delegates who are seldom, if ever, heard from, who are worthy of special note, and as they have not as yet been called on to do anything, I will introduce them here. They are Finlanders, but work in Russia. The Army is compelled to work along quietly there at present, and is doing so by selling a paper something like "The War Cry," but called "The Salvation Messenger."

Army Work in Russia.

These Officers spend their time selling these papers and in dealing personally with the people. God is blessing their efforts, and prejudice is being overcome, and a work for God is being done. Some day it is hoped that we shall be able to do in Russia as we are able to do elsewhere. So far as meetings, etc., are concerned, the Officers impress one as being most sincere and earnest, and take a great interest in their particular line of work. What a very wonderful Army this is of ours?

We are now in Liverpool, where we have done the record march of the Campaign. Our march from the Depot to the Hall, where dinner was served, took fully three-quarters of an hour. The weather was hot, and we were a weary battalion by the time we arrived at the Hall.

At three o'clock we met as a united party under the leadership of Commissioner Eadie. A splendid crowd turned out to see and hear the Delegates. Canada was represented by Major McLean, the worthy Divisional Commander of the North-West. In a stirring speech he told of the progress The Army was making in the Dominion. This was followed by the si... "The Maple Leaf," the congre... joining heartily in the singing.

The Indian children gave a very beautiful drill at this meeting, and I think that many of the Delegates sat up and took notice, and no doubt at many Corps other children will be taught this drill. This meeting went with a swing. We had tea as the guests of Councillor Lee, a staunch Army friend. I might say here that the Lord Mayor of Liverpool supplied the noon-day meal.

At night we, the members of B Brigade, went to Birkenhead. A pretty incident happened as we marched to the Hall. Some one unfurled a large Norwegian flag and saluted as we passed. The Norwegians, seeing it, immediately struck up the National Anthem of that country, and proudly marched past their national banner.

The meeting was held in the Y. M. C. A., and was led by Commissioner Eadie. Brigadier Taylor led in prayer, invoking God's blessing on the meeting. This is Dominion Day, and the Band played "The Maple Leaf," much to the delight of the Canadian party, who sang with a vim the chorus.

As I write this the Norwegians are preparing to sing. They are most acceptable vocalists, and form an interesting party. One feature is the presence of Norway's oldest Field Officer, also one who represents the crew of the rescue boat, the "Catherine Booth." Its mission is rescuing fishing smacks off the Norwegian coast. Up to date, with its brave crew, the "Catherine Booth" has rescued 967 fishing smacks, having on board 2,300 men. The boat is manned by four Officers.

Canadians Get Enthused.

Brigadier Green sang with spirit and vim a verse of a song, and then Mrs. Major Taylor addressed the crowd, and after making appropriate references to the fact that this was Dominion Day, made a real, fiery, and stirring speech, which brought us to our feet with "The Maple Leaf," in the singing of which the congregation joined heartily. Good old Canada!

Later in the meeting Brigadier Morchen spoke on behalf of Newfoundland, and again the meeting was in a boil as the Brigadier told of the fight in Newfoundland.

This was certainly one of the most demonstrative and interesting meetings of the tour thus far. Manchester next.

Our reception at Manchester was a most enthusiastic and encouraging one. We marched from the station to the City Hall, where the Lord Mayor, on behalf of the city, bid us welcome. It was a great and imposing sight; tens of thousands lining the streets, the bright and varied costumes of the Delegates, and the many national banners flying; the whole making a scene such as Manchester had never seen before.

After lunch the great Free Trade Hall was filled with a crowd that certainly enjoyed a grand meeting led by Commander Eva Booth. The Commander is a great favourite here, as she is wherever she is known.

Brigadier Taylor spoke on behalf of Canada, and did justice to the occasion. The singing of the comrades from the West Indies was again a feature of the meeting.

At night The General was with us at the Free Trade Hall and a most interesting meeting was held. The General, who was accompanied by Mrs. Booth, appeared to be very happy and seemed to thoroughly enjoy the singing and testimony of the Delegates.

Band Chat.

Lindsay Band spent Dominion Day at Fenelon Falls. The Band of fourteen members and comrades to the number of forty embarked on two steam launches about 9.30 a.m.

Calling at Sturgeon Point, we treated the cottagers to some music and having picked up the Band Secretary, who was working there, we arrived at the Falls about noon. Marching up the main street to a lively march we arrived at the Hall, where Captain Sanford and his workers had provided a beautiful lunch. Having refreshed ourselves, we held a monster open-air, the music being much appreciated by the citizens.

After an hour or two's recreation, we had supper, and held another open-air, and marched to the Hall, where a musical festival was held. The Bandmaster publicly thanked the Captain for the way he entertained us, and we again embarked for Lindsay.

A nice donation was given the Band, which is endeavouring to purchase three new instruments.—Band Secretary.

The Montreal II. Band was present at the wedding of Bandsman L. Law and Sister S. Nelson, on Monday, June 29th. A short musical festival was given just before the wedding (writes D. H. P.).

We have re-welcomed Bandsman Kelton, late Bandmaster at Verdun, and he has taken up solo trombone.

On Wednesday, July 1st, we went for a picnic with No. I. Corps, and at night the Band was out in good force, and held an open-air with our own Soldiers.

After this we proceeded to a united meeting in the No. I. Citadel. This meeting was the farewell of Commissioner McKie.

On Wednesday evening, July 8th, a portion of the Temple (Toronto) Band visited East Toronto Corps and spent an enjoyable time, with Bandmaster John Cosway presiding (writes Band Corres. Snook). The Band rendered a few marches, which were well appreciated. Several items were contributed by the Bandsmen, including vocal solos by Bandsman Johnson and Deputy Bandmaster Millan and Sister Brenner; instrumental solo by Bandsmen J. Booth; bass solo, Deputy Bandmaster; euphonium solo, Band Secretary White; saxaphone solo, and Bandsman G. Snook, trombone solo; also a duet by Band Secretary White and Bandsman Snook. All these items were well received, and the evening's gathering was brought to a close with a Bible-reading by Band Sergeant Mills, and an appeal to the unconverted to decide for Christ.

NO GAINS WITHOUT PAINS.

An Officer from Iceland among the Danish Delegates, introduced by Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, told a wonderful story of early fighting, with all the drawbacks attendent upon the nature of the country. There was a thrilling incident where, worn out after a long, weary climb over rocks and stones with her Bible and guitar, and thinking herself at the end, she found she had still the most difficult bit of climbing yet to do. There was nothing for it but to rid herself of all impedimenta and clamber up between the stones. Arrived at the top, she had "a little prayer meeting."

When Commissioner Booth-Hellburg related the experience to the late General he sent the plucky little Officer a new guitar.

When the prophetesses disappear, you may look out and tremble, for the prophets will be in great danger of going as well.

Music at the Crystal Palace.

OVER 150 BANDS PLAY IN THE CRYSTAL PALACE—GIGANTIC BRASS BAND FESTIVAL—AN OVERSEA MUSICAL DEMONSTRATION.

THERE was music everywhere and all the time at the Crystal Palace. Very early in the morning, long before seven o'clock, Contingents from all quarters marched up the hill upon which the great building stands, their Bands rousing the neighbourhood with joyful trumpetings.

In the Palace and grounds there were numerous band stands, and on these over one hundred and fifty Bands followed each other in quick rotation, according to programme.

"Tidal waves" we may call the three festivals of music and song which were held in the afternoon and evening, culminating in the gigantic massed Band effort on the Handel Orchestra, described by "The Daily Chronicle" as "a wonderful demonstration of technique, talent, and enthusiasm."

The standard of playing of the individual Bands was high, and reflected much credit upon the Bandsmen and their leaders.

Brass Band Festival.

Both audience and Bandsmen had magnificent spectacles before them at the evening's gigantic Brass Band Festival. If anything was more magnificent than the sight of the row upon row of men and instruments who were seated from the platform to well up the orchestra, it was the tremendous crowd of people. There were no fewer than twenty thousand persons who, whether they could see the musicians or not, were there to hear this model festival.

The entrance of The General and Mrs. Booth, with the Chief of the Staff and Commissioner Higgins, was the signal for a terrific demonstration.

Massed Playing.

Colonel Mitchell, the Musical Director, led the massed Bands in the playing of the march "Soldiers of God arise," and the selection "Promoted to Glory," the latter in memoriam of comrades who have gone Home. It was an ambitious attempt, but was thoroughly successful, both in execution and in the soul-moving effect it had upon the audience, all in which rose to their feet as the first note was struck.

Two extras were added to the programme, evidently greatly to the delight of everybody.

The first was a selection by the Swedish Band. It was a happy idea of their Bandmaster, Brigadier Ostby, to choose for their contribution a selection which has as its foundation the keyword of the Congress—Hallelujah! In one way and another—delicately tongued by the cornets, as lightly as a fairy dance measure, Hallelujah! came tripping down, followed by the thundering resonant tones of the bass—Hallelujah! Then in a sympathetic-toned cornet solo—"Hallelujah! I love Thee, my Saviour."

The second extra was a song by a party of eleven of the German Staff Bandsmen. Both items won vociferous appreciation, the Swedish Band, indeed, receiving the ovation of the evening.

American Representatives.

The United States and Canada were represented by the Flint and Peterborough Bands. The Americans played a march in smart, slick, characteristic style, with a light touch which was very pleasant and which would have carried a regiment along at a swinging pace. The Canadians gave a selection which opened with "The Grace of God."

This great festival, it early became apparent, was an excellent exposition of what Salvation Army music should be and do. There was plenty of fine music, such as would attract and please any musician of taste; there was a healthy robustness permeating it which was calculated to catch the attention of the man in the street; and running through all was the red line of a Salvation message—the introduction every now and again of simple, well-known melodies with which words that stir the soul are inseparably ... "Scenes in a Prodigal's ... by the Hull I. Band ... example.

Chalk Farm, in ... showed with what ... compelling effect such ... be rendered. Ebbw V... "Everywhere He leads ... follow on," produced an ...

Bristol I. gave a grand ... of "Songs of Praise," No. ... The song "Stand like the ... sung by all the Bandsmen ... those in the accompany... (International Headquarters ... Chalk Farm, and Bristol ... stirring.

With the Hallelujah C... International Headquarters ... Band fittingly concluded ... offering of Praise and Th... to God.

OVERSEA DEMONSTR...

Commissioner Carleton ... at this. Canada was g... place, and "Army Brave a... was rendered by the Pete... Bandsmen with fine dash, ... thoroughly deserved the ... that was meted out to them.

The West Indian com... lighted us with "Walkin... Light" and "One More ... Cross."

Very beautifully blended ... playing, singing, bell-ring... yodelling of the Swiss Ba...

Vigorous applause rewa... efforts of the Finnish and ... Singers, who together ... pieces, into which they in... some sweet part-singing.

"Harvest Strains," played ... Chicago Staff Band, gave a ... opportunity for the solo... shine, and shine they did.

The Dutch Singing Brigade ... up the standard of singing for ... they have been noted thr... the Congress, as also did ... French and Belgian comrades.

Worcester (Massachusetts) ... in which, by the way, there a... eral Bandswomen, favoured ... the "Shields" march at a ... which—well, was not a funeral ... by any means.

The Danish Band conclude... programme, and rather su... some of the listeners by their ... playing.

The Springhill, N. S., Band.

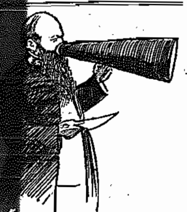
Top row (left to right): Band Secretary McMeney, Deputy Bandmaster Warren, Band Sergeant E... Brown, Bandsman Hugh Brown, Second Cornet Jennie Brown, Bandsman Cain. Second row: Bands... Powell, Captain Squarebriggs, Bandmaster Mont, Bandsman Meagre, Bandsman Newcombe. Bott... row: Drummer Pettis, Snare Drummer Canning.

...e conn... ...all brown, s... ...u stand...

The Army's Joy Day.

...AT FESTIVAL OF THANKSGIVING AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE—THE GENERAL RECEIVES THE SALUTE OF 20,000 OFFICERS AND TROOPS—SCENES OF INDESCRIBABLE ENTHUSIASM.

THE Crystal Palace has been the scene of several Salvation Army Field Days, but none more glorious than the ... mere point of numbers it ...ands first; for joyance and ...n delight it could hardly be ...d in this world. What the ... of the saints above may be ...v not, but God's militants on ...ad a day of pure and unal...leasure.



...issioner Lawley reaches the ...wd through a megaphone.

... was the great characteristic of ... at the Crystal Palace. It ...e dominant note of the music, ...nging, and the shouting—and ...eard music everywhere. The ...al Palace and grounds cover a ... space, but two hundred Bands ...usic can fill with harmonious ...s a wide area. Bands came ... the far north and the distant ... and why should one bring a ...nstrument from a long distance ...ot play it? ... one could not get away from ...music of a Band, and one did ...want to. The music seemed to ... expression to the joy that all ...

... London Bridge Station the ...poured down pitilessly and took ...tarch out of the white caps ...e Hollanders, but the Dutch ... struck up merry music, and ... was sunshine on the faces of ... in the heavens above. No, ...that poured down in the ...rning from the sodden skies ...d may have kept some thou... ...f Londoners away from the ... but it could not banish the ...s of undiluted happiness wit...ed all around.

...Flag-Hoisting Ceremony.

...hen exploding bombs gave the ...l for the flag hoisting at nine ...ck many thousands of Salva...ists had already reached the Pal... and around the Central Band ...d there quickly gathered a dense ...vd, extending far up the rising ...aces towards the great building ...he background.

...p to the time for this ceremony ...ad been pouring with rain, but ... happy augury the rain ceased, ... the sun shone forth when it ...menced.

...he Chief of the Staff, who was ...charge, was received with ring... volleys. "We have met here this ...rning," he said, "to take posses...n of this palace and grounds for ...e Salvation Army to-day (Hal...h!) and we do it in the name ... Christ. Let everybody make ...ds that this shall be a ... day of blessing, a ... is... and advance...on ... Army."

At the command of the Chief of the Staff, representatives of the nations hoisted their flags on the poles around the enclosure. When the flags which separate people were all bravely flying the one which unites all nations of the earth was run up, "The Yellow, Red, and Blue Shall Fly" struck up by Colonel Mitchell, was sung by the great crowd with enthusiasm. Commissioner Hay led the singing of "Boundless Salvation," and Commissioner Booth-Tucker prayed for a victorious day and that The Army might be baptized more and more with the Blood-and-Fire spirit.

How fitting that with the reception to The General and Mrs. Booth there should be included a service of Thanksgiving, and for gladness and gratitude, for dash and colour, for praise and reverent exultation it was all that could be desired.

Thanksgiving Festival.

Sharp at 10.40 a.m. The General's procession entered the Transept. Amongst others it included the Chief of the Staff, the International Commissioners, and the Territorial Commanders with their wives. The appearance of The General and Mrs. Booth was signalized by a remarkable burst of joyous greeting which continued for some time. They were deeply moved. With bowed head The General stood at the rail for some moments, and then with a soldierly salute, with Mrs. Booth took his seat.

Following a thrilling war song, the Chief of the Staff extended greetings to The General and Mrs. Booth. The Chief said:—

"On an occasion like this one could wish for ten thousand voices, or, at least, the voice and volume of ten thousand to express one's thoughts and the feelings of one's heart. On behalf of The Salvation Army, the world-wide, I rise to salute The General and Mrs. Booth, and in the name of the assembly to welcome them to this platform. Loud cheers.) I welcome them in the name of The Army throughout the world as our honoured and trusted and well-beloved Leaders, and in love and loyalty we will serve and follow them in this great Salvation War. We all pray that God will continue to bless them with all needed strength and grace and wisdom, and that they may long be preserved in the high vocation to which God Himself has called them.

"I will now call upon the Territorial Leaders of The Salvation Army world to present addresses and salute to The General on behalf of the people in their various commands."

To the martial strains of the Staff Band, and with the precision of clockwork, the first of the selected Delegates—six from each Territory, each bearing their national emblems—filed on the platform. Saluting The General and Mrs. Booth, their respective Territorial Commanders presented loyal address on behalf of their peoples in lands far and near.

The enthusiasm, at a high pitch from the commencement, was heightened by the Delegates already seated on the platform emphasizing in their own characteristic fashion the national feelings to our Leaders. There were the mountain calls of the Swiss, the "coo-ee" of the Australian bush, the "Heraimai" of the Maori, and so on; the United States Staff Band broke into "Yankee Doodle" when the Commander saluted The General, whilst the splendid body of red-hatted Delegates on the Orchestra stood to their feet and fluttered their pretty little Stars and Stripes.

The party of German Delegates and the Naval and Military men were loudly applauded. The Africans, including the Zulus, and the Javanese, received a tremendous ovation, The General linking arms with two of the latter, much to the delight of the crowd. Everything was delightfully spontaneous and hearty.

Veteran Field Officers.

A special word should be said about the appearance of the twenty-four veteran Field Officers—each carrying his Corps Flag—who were included in the saluting party. Each wore on his or her breast that honourable Army badge which denotes a quarter of a century of service on the Field. We felt proud of them, and The General's eyes glistened as he acknowledged their salute. He took hold of the standard of one, and together they waved the Tricolour before the hurrahing crowd.

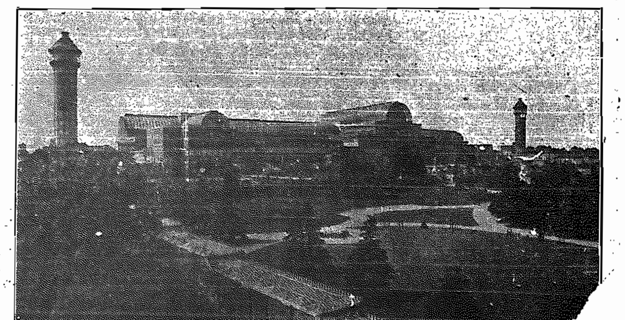
The General then gratefully acknowledged the greeting of his people. He said:—

"Together with my dear wive, I cannot but feel deeply moved by the warm greeting with which I have been met this morning. I realize the wealth of your confidence for us personally, and your confidence with regard to The Salvation Army. We have here present unmistakable signs that God is with us in this great work we have undertaken; every Officer and Soldier must recognize that His hand is upon The Army for good. We all join in acknowledging that the help it has brought to the world, the happiness it has brought to the human heart, and the influence it has exerted on the world's great problems have all come from the blessing ... upon it by the presence ... favour of God. ... this day, there... that be the great tho... hearts—that all that has been ac... complished has been owing to the mercy and goodness of our God.

"I cannot help realizing also that we have been aided and inspired by the consciousness we possess that the Blood of Jesus Christ His Son is the remedy for sin. All over the world that has been emblazoned upon our banners; that has been the great stock text of Salvation Army preachers; that has been the blessed

During the March Past The General took a baby from its mother's arms and danced it in an ecstasy of joy.

... Java, and ... the harrowing ... for ...

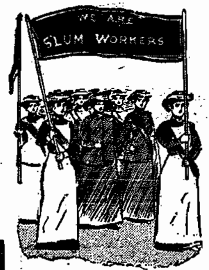


General View of Cryst... ...nd Grounds.

...ister's esta...

message which we have brought to men of every nation—that the Blood of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, crucified for all, cleanses from sin! (Volleys.) Oh, why should we not have all the world? Why should any soul be left out from the embracing arms of that great Shepherd of the sheep?

"To you who are Soldiers of The Army, and you Officers who serve under the Flag in every land, this day calls for a yet wider ambition to make the power of Salvation known, for nobler and more unselfish work, for a higher purpose, for a larger faith, and for more earnest prayer that the Kingdom of God may be set up on earth.



The Slum Sisters in the Great March Past.

"Then, how can I stand here this morning without thinking of our late dear General? (Warm applause.) …hat thoughts must rise in our …arts about him and the precious …my Mother and the love and ser…e and devotion they showed us! … example they present of …ness to make the small including … mighty harvest! Johnson and … to-day: Millan and Sister … seed is mental solo by Bandsmen … bass solo, De… willing to go euphonium … willing to be sep… …the seed is separated from …fellow; if need be, be willing to be lost and forgotten, to let everything subordinate itself to the mind and will and love and purpose of the Great God, and out of your life, your consecration, and your faith, there shall come a harvest for His glory.

"Yes, to-day above all days I am thinking of the dear old warrior who has gone to his rest. I fancy he will come to see us here, come from his own palace to this palace. And I want him to find you, if he comes, consecrated body and spirit to the publishing of a Full Salvation from all sin, for all men, in all lands, for all time, and for all eternity. God grant it may be so! (Resounding volleys of "Amens!") And as for you (turning to the comrade host on the platform), I love the whole lot of you!" The General resumed his seat amidst shouts of Hallelujah and loud applause.

Colonel Nurani, of India; Commissioner Higgins, British Commissioner, and Commissioner Oliphant, of Italy, each gave an address, and the gathering concluded with the Doxology.

The Great Review.

The great March Past at 5 p.m. constituted an event which will ever sparkle in the history of our Organization.

The hour of muster saw the heavens o'erspread with threatening clouds. It looked as though the great event, which can only happen once in ten years, was to be wrecked. A few drops of rain fell, and a chill smote the hearts of the vast sea of people. Only a miracle could prevent a fiasco, but that miracle happened. The sound of an exploding bomb broke the stillness, which was the signal for the commencement of the procession, and it was more, it was the signal for the dispersal of the clouds and for the appearance of the sun, which smiled its benediction upon the march of the nations.

Vast Army of Onlookers.

The football ground was the scene of the Review, and into its vast arena glided a stream of unforgettable pictures. In front of the grand stand, on a specially-erected platform, stood The General and Mrs. Booth and the Chief of the Staff. Thousands of people occupied the stands, and on the hillsides skirting the ground was massed a vast army of onlookers.

To attempt to describe in detail this River of Tribute to what God enabled William Booth, our revered Founder, and his faithful coadjutors to establish would be to court failure. It cheated the camera; it was too rapid for the brush of the artist—and it as surely evades the pen.

It was the most important event of its kind ever programmed by The Salvation Army. At marching gait it took one hour and a half to pass The General's stand; in its ranks were upwards of twenty thousand Salvationists; every country in which The Army Flag flies was represented, and every department of Salvation Warfare had its quota of Delegates.

There were two hundred Bands, and every one was to have the honour of playing before their General. Only the fact that the Bands were arranged at intervals saved the reign of pandemonium. Once or twice a cluster of Bands did arrive at the Stand together—the result was a bewildering volume of sound. The oversea Contingents added a touch of brilliant colour to this grand procession of sunshiny Salvationism—this carnival of living marvel.

There were a number of incidents which call for special mention. Perhaps the one which delighted the crowd most was when The General took a baby from the arms of its mother and danced it in an ecstasy of joy. The crowd broke forth into a thunder of glad cheering and shared the mother's happiness.

The passing of the battalion of Life-Saving Scouts, to whom the place of honour in the procession was given, gave evidence of the splendid success which has attended the latest advances of The Salvation Army. Clad in a smart and distinctive outfit, with Brass Bands of their own and a collection of Life-Saving apparatus, these thousand lads worthily represented their many colleagues throughout The Army world.

Two survivors of the Territorial Staff Band marched in the front of the Canadian Contingent. The sight of these two comrades in a crowd, yet so strangely and tragically alone, supplied an element of deep pathos.

When the Zulus arrived at the stand they caused a flutter of excitement. They literally took the field by storm—gave voice to a fearful war whoop, jumped several feet in the air, brandished their weapons, rushed round the stand and then passed on with the march.

For excitement their display was only equalled by that given by the cowboys from Western America. With astonishing skill and horsemanship they swept into the field, dashed to the far end, met again in the middle, made us fear disaster, and with surprising coolness unravelled the tangle and rejoined the procession, shouting in such an exhilarating manner that the crowd took up the refrain.

Seven Hundred Americans.

The seven hundred red-hatted Americans, led by the Commander on horseback, made a fine … They were certainly out to … people know what The S… Army is accomplishing … United States. Placards do… Contingent, each dealing with … arate item of Army ministry … was a move greatly apprecia…

The beautiful costumes w… the European, South A… Japanese, Korean, and D… dies Delegates excited cons… interest.

The Danish Contingent, … the most picturesque and ch… Delegations at the I.C.C., hea… their well-loved Commander … missioner Lucy, who was … on a horse and rode with …

Huge idols carried in religi… processions in Java. Some idea … their size may be gained by com… ing them with the man on the … One idol is named "The Ki… Spooks."

grace, sang one of their deli… national songs as they passed … General's stand. This inno… was a delightful change from … "sounding brass."

The Scottish Delegates wore … tan sashes, those from Ireland … corations of emerald green, … those from Wales the long ta… hats which are akin to those w… by the Koreans.

In fact, there was something … tinctly representative about ea… contingent.

Garbed in oilskins, the cre… The Army's Lifeboat, the "Cath… Booth," which plies in Norw… waters, were accorded a sp… reception, as were also the S… tion miners from Western Am… the much-befeathered Redskins … Canada, and the sealers from … foundland.

Kala—the big, black ele… from Northern India—was o… the most excited members o… procession. He danced about … child attending its first school …

Perhaps the most martial … of the great parade was that … tributed by Germany, headed b… Staff Band. Clad in uniform of … blue and red, they marched … splendid eclat and mien.

The march was a triump… organization. From start to fi… held the attention of the … "cloud of witnesses."

It seemed that The General … Booth had something fr… every Brigade of marche…

…on Two Miles Long.

… nothing but smiling … The splendid human… …ole affair appealed to us, … its intense Salvationism thrill…

It is estimated that the p… sion was two miles long. In it … men and women engaged in a… industrial pursuits of the n… men and women engaged … lishing the Kingdom … earth, engaged in …

Javanes… at the I. C. C.
…ut.-Colonel de Groot, the Ter… …mander, may be seen in the background.

…ress Pars.

…r Hours with God," led …eneral at the Clapton Con… …ll was one of the most help… …therings of the Congress. …nder Eva Booth, Commis… Booth-Tucker, Colonels Duff …engle, and Brigadier Mokle… (Norway) spoke.

… send me back to Cincinnati …ed, revived, re-fired, and en… with power to win souls," … one Delegate. His request, was in the nature of a great … called forth a mighty … from the congre…

…monies and prayers were …mopolitan in their nature; …s the voice would be that …dian; sometimes that of a …tal or American; but in the … breathings of the soul the … sex or race or nation… …ed out of the thought.

…General made an earnest …for a "boiling religion" and … desperate and consecrated …nd it was one of the most …ghts of the Congress to …tatives of nearly all the …neeling round him at the …r Saviour.

* * *

…cluding meeting of the …n the Strand Hall was …tional Meeting led by …al. The Delegates, so to … taken for a trip round … It was with evident re… …y of the Delegates bid … the building, around …stered so many pre…

* *

…ans a woman is sup… have a soul; she is a …elonging to man. Not …de at a wedding feast …eyes are pasted down …y not see the man …! This interesting …s given by a Bible …e Hermit Kingdom …eting in the Crystal … Mrs. Booth, who …eeting, drew forth …s by her declaration …-Boundless Salvation … change all that and …en, Salvation Army … far broken through …or the country as to …lic meetings.

* *

… Eva Booth's meetings …ss Hall were a huge …reat Hall was packed …ning and afternoon …vas so early crowded … meeting was begun …f an hour before the … to the four thousand …ing inside, a thousand …e Temple for a meet… …els Dean and Evans, … gathered in Lins… … from end to end. … open-airs were …elegates.

… to the late Commis… … words to the Com… …en she was ill, brought … eyes of many. There …dred and twenty-seven …

* *

…and Queen, on their …kingham Palace to St. … passed the Trade …he whole staff. … Canadian, … Delegates, …he Trade, … cheers, …ledged

God Bless The General.

A GREAT MULTITUDE LISTENS TO HIS FINAL WORDS AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE, AND JOIN IN DEMONSTRATION OF LOYAL AFFECTION.

THOUSANDS of faces, first row upon row in great circles round the Central Band Stand, and then beyond, terraced up the hillside, till in the distance they are lost in the gathering gloom, an indistinguishable mass. Behind the vast crowd towers the huge bulk of the Palace, the higher parts of this great glass fabric standing out transparent against the after-glow of the vanished sun, and over all the grey-blue dome of a summer night's clear, sun-fired translucent sky.

Unalloyed Happiness.

A mighty shout goes up as The General and Mrs. Booth, the Chief of the Staff, Commander Eva Booth, and Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg pass through the throng.

On to the table on the Band Stand leaps The General, while volley after volley of cheering come from the multitude.

The General is speaking. He has taken up a large megaphone and is making the listening people hear every word. It is evident that the sight of the great crowd had stirred his soul: that their demonstrations of affection have touched his heart. He earnestly endeavours to make his last words on this ever-memorable day such as will bear definite fruit in the lives of people before him, and he puts emphasis on every word of his thoughtful, final message:—

"I think you know that there is one thing of great importance to every soul, to every Soldier of The Salvation Army, and it is this, that he should act and live on the conviction he holds as to what is right and true and pure and Godlike. I believe the Holy Ghost has taught you what His will is, and I ask you to-night with all my soul, and with all the love I have for you, and with all the mighty faith I have for you, to live according to the light you have for the world's blessing.

"All over the earth to-day men and women are looking at us, waiting for us, stretching out their hands to us, and it seems to me that if only every man and woman and boy and girl to whom God has already spoken will do just what He says, do what we feel and know to be right, God will use us for the Salvation of the whole world.

"God bless you. God bless The Army, and bless every individual Soldier and Officer, and crown your work with His blessing and give you the Salvation of those you love, and all those you live with, and send some of you out into the dark places of the earth to spread the glorious joy and gladness and Heaven on earth that our Salvation brings!

"Oh! men, men, you know how the men around you give themselves up for gold, for fame, for pleasure, for a fleeting breath of prosperity; how they give up life, and home, and friends, and all they possess to get these things. I ask you to-night in the name of the living God, will you not give something that will cost you dear, wife, home, husband, children, money, reputation, life itself, in order to spread the name and fame of our immortal Saviour?

"This is what I want here to-night. I know some of you do love God and you do love souls, but, Oh! I call upon you to multiply, to increase that holy passion to pull men out of the fire, to pull them out of the fires of sin, to pull them from the dangers of hell, and I want you to do your best! God give you strength and courage to make a bolder stand than ever against wickedness, against drunkenness, against uncleanness, against worldliness, and to stand for Jesus all the time!

On the Up-Grade.

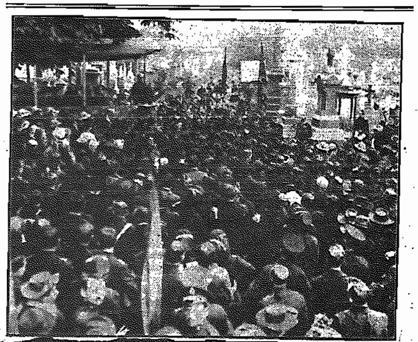
"I feel we are on the up-grade. The Salvation Army is going up, and I want you to help us—so that the whole world shall see our colours waving. Good-night, God bless you for ever and ever!"

"And you!" echoes back the crowd in the roar of approval which breaks out, and which merges into triumphant song as the Band plays "Praise God from Whom all Blessings Flow."

WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS

"What a shame to go about like that in the streets," said a little East End working girl, gazing reproachfully at a handsome Dutch woman, who walked, serenely calm, along the Embankment in her native dress.

What a picture she was! Tall, well-built, with a nun's headdress of pure white, and the sleeves of her bodice cut so short, above the elbow as to display the firm, fine muscles of the arm. She was as fine a specimen of womanhood as was to be met in the procession.



Women's Merciful Work.

Mrs. General Booth's Splendid Demonstration in Strand Hall.

From its inception The Army has recognized the equality of woman with man and given her equal opportunity in its work and administration. So that at a time when many minds are absorbed with questions concerning her sphere and influence, the Organization is qualified to raise its voice with nearly a half-century of practical experience in its support.

It was expected that the "Demonstration of Women's Work," conducted by Mrs. General Booth in the Strand Hall on Monday afternoon, would be of intense interest; it exceeded anticipation. When it is remembered that in the vast congregation that had assembled were representatives of every nationality, that there were women of the East to whom many of the thoughts given utterance were a violation of all inherent ideas and beliefs, that even descendants of slavery were in their midst—the meeting stands not only for a time of unique interest, but as calculated to be of far-reaching effect and usefulness.

Mrs. Booth's forceful address stated three separate directions in which The Army had given opportunity to women—providing a channel for their heart qualities to spread the living waters of Divine compassion through the desert places of the earth; being the only religious society, except the honoured one of the Friends, to place women in authority over men; and the avenues it opened for living a life of practical sacrifice and service. There were also some prophecies of woman's place in future history.

Of intense interest was Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel De Groot's introduction of a little Chinese nurse, who is frequently known to work twenty hours out of the twenty-four on behalf of the lepers in Java, and pathetic indeed were the harrowing glimpses into that work.

Commissioner Higgins, who, for thirteen years had as his immediate superior Officer Commander Eva Booth, paid an eloquent tribute to the influence of women; and Mrs. Booth-Tucker drew pictures of women in heathen lands, and of what The Army is doing for their emancipation.

The programme was further enriched by the soulful singing of the West Indian Contingent, the yodelling of the Swiss Party, and a duet humorously appropriate to the occasion from Brigadier and Mrs. Ross entitled "Never push your brother down the hill!"

AT ABNEY PARK.

General Conducts Services Over Graves of Our Never-Dying Dead.

A most interesting service in connection with the I. C. C. was that which The General conducted in Abney Park Cemetery—in that centre of interest to Salvationists, the corner where are buried The Army's undying dead.

The assemblage, which numbered perhaps two thousand, was almost entirely composed of oversea Delegates to the Congress. Mrs. Booth supported The General, and the Chief of the Staff assisted.

Representative speakers who bore testimony to the inspiration which all Salvationists have received from the life and work of The Army Founder and Mother, and Commissioner Railton, included Commis…

Funeral of Commissioner Rees

CONDUCTED AT THE TEMPLE (TORONTO) BY COLONEL GASKIN—MANY BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTES TO OUR LATE LEA... —LARGE CROWDS WITNESS THE PROCESSION.

AT mid-day on Thursday, July 9th, the "Calgarian," with the first party of Canadian Delegates returning from the Congress on board, slowly steamed up the mouth of the great St. Lawrence. Upon nearing the spot where the "Empress of Ireland" went down the speed of the liner was slackened, and from its decks arose the strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," played by the Peterboro Band. The Army Officers on board sang the words, many of the passengers and crew joining in. And then, as the last strains were borne away, in a silence broken only by the swish of the waters as the ship slowly glided up the river, two Officers stepped to the side of the boat and dropped a wreath and a spray on the unmarked grave of so many of their friends and comrades.

Recovery of Body.

A short distance off could be seen the craft from which the divers were working, and hardly had the liner got out of sight before the body of Commissioner Rees was brought to the surface. The flowers thrown overboard from the "Calgarian" were still to be seen bobbing up and down in the water. It was as though our dead Leader had been called forth from his ocean grave by this tribute of affection from his people.

The remains having been identified by Major Jennings, who travelled from Quebec to Rimouski for that purpose, he arranged for their removal to Toronto.

The Funeral service was conducted by Colonel Gaskin at the Temple on Tuesday afternoon, July 14th. Very simply, but appropriately, the Hall was decorated for the occasion by Staff-Captain Arnold. A row of palms fringed the platform, and further back were three larger trees of the same species, draped with The Army Flag, from which hung white cords. On the casket were some beautiful floral tributes, the inscription on one reading: "From his loving children."

Bandsmen from the various Corps Bands in the city united to form one large Band under the leadership of Bandmaster Cosway. The Hall was packed to the doors, and hundreds stood outside throughout the entire service.

Occupying seats on the platform were Alderman Maguire, representing the City of Toronto; Mr. Ogden, The Army's legal representative, and Mr. Brandon, a well-known lawyer of the city, and a warm friend of The Army. Many prominent citizens were also observed in the audience.

The Funeral Service.

As the strains of "Promoted to Glory" echoed through the building, Colonel Gaskin and the Headquarters Staff entered and took their places on the platform. The service was simple, but touching. Some of the Commissioner's favourite songs were sung, including "My Jesus, I Love Thee," "Lead, Kindly Light," and "I Will Guide Thee." Brigadier Adby then soloed "Some day the silver cord will break," and Staff-Captain Arnold sang "Crossing the Bar." Prayer was offered by Mrs. Adjutant Hoddinott and Brigadier Hargrave, and Brigadier Rawling

MESSAGE OF SYMPATHY FROM TERRITORIAL LEADERS AND CHIEF SECRETARIES.

The Territorial Commanders and Chief Secretaries of The Salvation Army assembled together in Council with The General in London, England, sent the following message to their comrades in Toronto:—

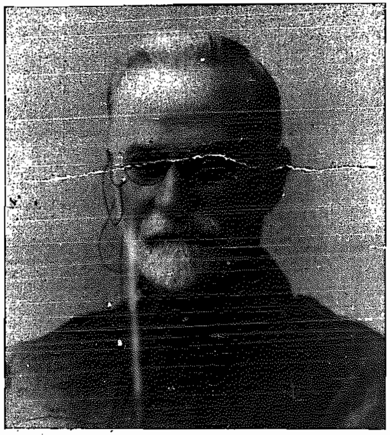
"We are with you in spirit as you place the body of your beloved Commissioner by the side of his partner in life and in death. Rejoicing with you in his victorious record and in the glorious hope that sustains amid deepest sorrow, 'death is swallowed up in victory.'"

life and character of the late Commissioner. "He was a good man," said Colonel Gaskin, "and he was great because he was good. He had a strong faith, was very optimistic, and possessed a wide vision. He never lost faith in humanity, and had hope for the recovery of the very worst. When the 'Empress' went down she took with her a very precious treasure in the person of Commissioner Rees."

comrades had gone thither.

During a comradeship extending over thirty-five years, Lieut.-Colonel Rees had learned to deeply love and admire the Commissioner. He referred to their first meeting when both were very young Officers, and to the subsequent Salvation battles they had fought together.

"We think to-day," he continued, "of what he said to us, and of what he did for us. He never wearied in



The Late Commissioner David M. Rees.

Major Jennings, whose painful task it has been to aid in identifying the dead, was praised by the Colonel for his devotion to duty in this respect. He related a touching little incident concerning the Commissioner. Whilst journeying from Quebec to Montreal, he said, the train conductor came up to him and asked if the "dear old man who had spoken to him once about his soul" had gone down on the "Empress." Upon hearing that this was so, the man sat down and wept like a child.

Staff-Captain Jost, representing the Women's Social Work, in which the Commissioner ever took an intense interest, was next called on to speak. She said she had been trying to learn a lesson of trust through this terrible disaster. The characteristics of the Commissioner that had most impressed her were his gentleness and humility. Heaven ... [torn] ...arer and dea...

going out of his way for our good, to enable us to fulfil the mission of our lives, and to inspire us in the business of spreading Salvation. Some of us have seen him as a Divisional Officer, as a Field Secretary, as Territorial Commissioner, and as International Training Officer, but wherever we saw him he was the same. As God lifted him in position it only seemed to humble him the more, and he remained to the end a holy inspired man of God. The world is the poorer for his loss, but we thank God that we ever knew him. He has left us the legacy of an inspiring example, and God grant that in the presence of his earthly remains we may afresh how before God and covenant to love Him and serve Him till our course on earth is also run."

Colonel Gaskin called on all to stand and join in singing a verse of

lives to God's service. Lieut.-C... Turner closed in prayer.

The pall-bearers, who were ... sentative of all ranks of Offic... The Army, were as follows: ... Colonel Turner, Brigadier ... Major McGillivray, Staff-C... Arnold, Adjutant Cameron, ... Duncan, Captain Steele, ... tenant Russell.

Thousand of people ... streets as the procession we... way to Mount Pleasant C...

A short service was condu... the graveside by Colonel ... Shall we gather at the River ... out by Lieut.-Colonel Cha... sung feelingly by the ... course of people. Mrs. B... Taylor prayed, and a brief ... was given by Lieut.-Colonel ...

The burial service was th... by Colonel Gaskin, and the ... of the Commissioner we... into the grave beside thos... partner in life.

COMMISSIONER'S C...

Commissioner David M... born at Reading, England ... and it was there that he ... with The Salvation Army ... in no town was The Army ... ginnings subjected to great... ity and more cruel persec... in Reading. From o... meeting sixteen men ... away on ambulance stre... hospitals, while one ma... to death.

At that time young ... religiously inclined, but ... tracted his attention, a... an open-air meeting ... see what sort of peop... who were so bitterl... The singing of the S... testimony of a con... whom he had know... erate days, made a... sion upon him, and h... indoor meetings.

His Conversion.

At the thirteenth ... tended, with a hundred ... six others, he went out t... Seat. Several of these ... to-day, and many othe... Soldiers.

For nearly three yea... in the Corps as a Sold... Officer, and then the i... in upon him that he ... an Officer.

He commanded six ... Field Officer, and was ... God with remarkable ... soul-saving. At his ... (Leeds II.), during ... months he was the... drrd seekers came... Seat for Salvation.

Among other Corps ... tain Rees commanded ... cliffe, Scarborough and S...

Promoted Major in ... Commissioner was one ... Divisional Officers to ... when the expansion of ... called for increased supe... the first to be designa... Divisional Officer wh... system of oversight, o... the development of T... into being. H... Command e... Lancashire ... large part ...

Anothe... work be...

...e Salvation army ...ewfoundland, Ber... ...and Alaska, by The Salvation Printing House, 18 Albert Street, ...nto.

General Order.

HARVEST FESTIVAL.

...he Annual Harvest Festival ...ort will take place throughout ... Dominion, Bermuda, and Newfoundland on September 26th, 27th, ...th, and 29th.

After Saturday, August 22nd, no ...pecial effort or demonstration for ...e ra... of money (except on behalf of ... Harvest Festival Fund) ...st take place in any Corps until ... Campaign is closed. Officers of ... ranks are responsible for seeing ...t this General Order is observed.

ALBERT GASKIN,
Colonel.

...sioner McKie and Colonel Gaskin.

...d" on board the "Alsatian" ...by Captain Bullard.

...erritorial Newslets.

...Headquarters, Toronto.

...Gaskin, accompanied by ...nel Turner and Brigadier ... visited The Army's Fresh ...at Clarksons on Wednes... 15th, for inspection pur... Sunday, July 19th, the ... conduct the Memorial ... late Commissioner ...emple (Toronto).

...el Turner, in addition ... places we mentioned ... also look in at Wetas... ... and Edmonton on

... Chandler, with the ..., is announced to ...on Sunday, July 26th, ... invitation of Mr. W. ... afternoon a meeting ... Mayor Edm...son's

...ently vis... Ot... ...rs in co... ...ion ... Departme... He ...tharines on ...rs- ... finalize ar... ... building sc... ...recently vi... ...siness...

...Says "Good-Bye."

TO THE INTERNATIONAL DELEGATES IN ROYAL ALBERT HALL—THE GENERAL IN COMMAND—DELEGATES FROM HEATHEN LANDS SPEAK—ALL JOIN IN A DECLARATION OF FAITH AND PURPOSE.

NO sadness of farewell! Rather the voice of praise and the joy of coming battle! It was the placing of the crown for the blessings and light and leading of an unparalleled Congress, not upon our dear and inspired General, nor upon his loyal and unfailing helpers—but upon the brow of Him by Whose grace and in Whose might this last and mightiest triumph of Salvationism has been achieved.

No more fitting temple in London could have been selected for such a purpose than the Royal Albert Hall. The first assemblage of All the Nations made a memorable commencement there just a fornight before; and to once more fill its vastness with beauty of colour and its dome with echoing Hallelujahs was the grandest finish conceivable.

Testimonies from Delegates.

Rising at the entrance of The General and Mrs. Booth, the whole audience joined with heartiest sincerity in "Praise God from whom all blessings flow"; Commissioner Eadie and Mrs. Commissioner Estill offered prayer; and the Chief of the Staff read the Beatitudes. Delightful testimonies were given by national representatives, including an Icelandic Officer, another from Java, the ever-popular Adjutant M'Bambo, and a Japanese Lieutenant, who called herself "the youngest daughter of The Army."

Included in the Declaration of Faith and Purpose, which each Delegate read aloud in his own language—an impressive proceeding both to heart and eye, the united voices falling like rippling waves upon the shore—were these telling clauses:—

Declaration of Faith.

"We believe that God's mercy is for all nations, that His Salvation is offered to all men.

"We declare ourselves to be the enemies of unrighteousness, unbelief, impurity, drunkenness, lying, extortion, and oppression.

"We believe it is our duty to proclaim this message to the whole world,

To care for the poor and suffering,
To visit the prisoners,
To feed the hungry,
To clothe the naked,
To love the unloveable,
And to befriend those of every land who have no friends."

Mrs. Booth, an ever-welcome name and now a beloved known personality to every guest from across the oceans, reviewed the Congress now rapidly drawing to a close, and asked who could look upon it—so cosmopolitan in its nature, so comprehensive of the life of the whole world in its representation, so striking in its unity and the intimacy of its intercourse—without asking: What is the secret of it all? She replied:—

"It is because we love God; and that we want to see His name exalted; it is because of sympathy with God: and you will go forth because of sympathy with men, not merely for those who ask for it and are grateful when they receive it, but also for the outcast, the lost, and the worst.

"This love also means courage—the courage which can dare the enemy, a courage which can stand and wait and fight in the darkest hour."

The General's Address.

The General's words were compounded of wisdom and love, exhortation and benediction. He addressed himself to the Delegates:—

"Many of you are departing almost at once for the fields of labour to which God has appointed you, and my last word to you as a whole is 'Let the light you have, and the convictions God has wrought in your soul, be strong in Him, and fear not. Go out and carry forward the programme which has been written upon your hearts and minds. Take the truth to the bad, the vile, the base, the low; take it as you would take the bread to the starving man, take it as you would take the water to the thirsty child, and say this will help, this will lift you up, this will be your mainstay. Do not mind the anxiety which some people show about you in keeping from the low and the vicious; be the friend of the friendless, and be at home where the poorest and nakedest soul... be found.'

"Look at the misery; loo... crying shame of the neglec... dren; look at the very best, ... civilized nations, and see how ... tudes of their children g... under conditions as unfavou... they can possibly be.

"Look at the drunkenness an... dom which surround us. Lo... the slavery and idolatries and ... ies of the dark heathen world ... go on looking at it until your ... burns with condemnation at the ... sin has wrought, until you feel ... you must stretch your heart ... hand to take in all the world ... whom Jesus died.

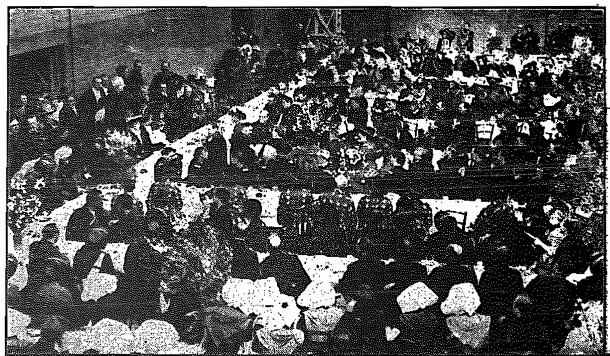
"I feel that the time has co... when the so-called Christian w... ought to make some proportion... effort to bring the blessing of Je... Christ's Salvation to that thousa... million who are still without Hi... and God helping us, we of The Sa... vation Army will do our part.

"Be strong in your att... on ... on unbelief, on uncleanness, an... impure influences that are about us. If you will be strong and fear not, rebuke sin and fear not. God will go with you, and the future of The Salvation Army will be greater and more glorious than its past, and when we meet again, ten years hence, we shall have even a better time together."

Commissioner Higgins Speaks.

In calling upon Commissioner Higgins to express the sentiments of the British Field, The General carried wholesale endorsement of his tribute to both the Chief of the Staff and the Commissioner for the way in which they had borne the heavy burden associated with the Congress.

"We have," he said, "been listening to-night and upon other occasions to those who have come to us from other lands, and they have been saying what a great pleasure their visit to this Congress has been, and what it has brought to their own hearts. Perhaps I might be allowed to say that these feelings of joy are reciprocated; that we have been cheered, encouraged, and helped by the presence of our comrades. Every day has been filled with wonder and with praise! The effect upon the British Field will be very marked—and not only upon the Soldiery of The Salvation Army, but I believe it will likewise leave an impression upon the people generally that will be felt in the years to come."



...d Delegates to th... ...stor's estate at ...

The Young Peo

SHARE IN THE JOY FESTIVAL AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE—GREAT DEMONSTRATION PRESIDED OVER BY THE GENERAL—INSPECTION OF LIFE-SAVING SCOUTS.

TWENTY-FIVE hundred boys and girls make a big show when they are all grouped together on ascending tiers of seats, ...n nearly half of that num-...en to be Scouts, as was the this occasion, there is some at any rate of healthy noise ...rflowing spirits.

...e centre of the orchestra sat ...nd rows of girls all wearing ...ocks, white blouses, and tam-o'-shanters. To their left ...more girls, similarly dressed, ...oys with white shirts and red. Further left still were located ...en or so Brass Bands com-

Commissioner Higgins presents Colours to the Life-Saving Scouts.

posed entirely of boys, attired for the most part in sombre blue uniforms, and carrying instruments that had evidently been well burnished for the occasion. The whole of the right-hand side of the orchestra was occupied by the Life-Saving Scouts, who made one tremendous grey patch picked out with many bright-coloured ribbons denoting the different Troops. When this grey expanse was set in motion, as, for instance, when the Scouts stood up to sing, it looked like a heaving sea on the slant.

Youthful Energy.

All the Scouts were armed with staves, with which, at certain specified moments, they considered it their duty to applaud most vigorously by bumping them on the floor. This produced on the hollow boards a sound resembling the stampeding of millions of cavalry horses! Here was young energy, pulsing with vital enthusiasm.

In command of this lively company, which had come to sing and recite and drill for our joy and instruction, was The General, who seemed as overflowing with buoyant feeling as any of the young people. With him was Mrs. Booth, the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Higgins, Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, Commissioner Lawley, and other leading Officers, and the floor of the great Transept was filled with people. According to the programme the Orchestra was composed of:—

1,000 Life-Saving Scouts
800 Singers
500 Band Members
250 Drillers

This youthful host sustained the programme from start to finish. Even those exercises which are so often and so wrongly called "preliminaries," were undertaken by them, including the opening song, ... Friend for Little Chil... which

voices in unison, and the Scripture reading (the first Psalm), was also said, and said very clearly and reverently, in the same manner.

Some excellent drilling was done by Brigades from West London and from Regent Hall and Cambridge Heath, and the massed Young People's Bands, under the strong leadership of Bandmaster Punchard, of Chalk Farm—a leadership which was as necessary as it was undoubtedly effective—played a selection. Then that valiant host in grey, the Life-Saving Scouts, stood up to sing the Scout song, the first verse of which runs as follows:—

God save our rising manhood,
  And speed the cause of right;
Deliver us from evil
  And shed abroad the light;
So truth shall vanquish error,
  Our hearts grow brave and strong,
Cheered by one inspiration,
  One purpose, pledge, and song.

The singing of this was most impressive. The boys seemed fully to catch the spirit of the piece and invested it with fervour and reverence. The General was so pleased that he called for an extra verse, and after this had been rendered he advanced towards the Scouts and gave them a special salute, which the boys, standing at attention, smartly returned. A hundred boys and girls from the South London Division gave a clever and vigorous dumb-bell drill.

A delightfully picturesque item in the demonstration was a missionary tableau given by children in costume. During the singing of a song, the burden of which was "call in the children, heedless of colour, of nation, or class," children from India, Korea, Zululand, and other heathen lands, mingled on the platform with children, representing Britain, America, and Continental Europe. A by no means diffident Uncle Sam of fourteen greeted a shy little chap from Korea, and a pretty maiden from Italy walked with her arm round the shining black neck of a confiding little Dom girl from India.

Children Delighted.

To the huge delight of all the children, the Zulus went through a war dance, and at a hint from The General, who had a keen eye for the realistic, two of the Zulus leaped off the platform and went bounding and "zooing" down the centre aisle of the Transept, where the people were sitting, brandishing shields and spears as they went. It was most thrilling, and the dusky warriors enjoyed the little exercise quite as much as the Young People, who shrieked with excited pleasure.

At the conclusion of the Demonstration the Scouts left the Orchestra and formed up on the Terrace in front of the Palace for a review by The General. Thousands of people gathered to see the spectacle, and Scouts with extended staves had to be told off to keep the crowd back and preserve a passage for The General. Our Leader walked down the lines, inspecting and saluting the ranks, and when, accompanied by the Chief of the Staff and Colonel Kitching, he reached the Flag, which was borne aloft at the head of the column, the Scouts took off their hats and raised such a cheer as only Scouts can. They afterwards dismissed and returned to the Encampment.

At the Encampment.

In the middle of the afternoon Commissioner Higgins, who is the Commander-in-Chief of the Life-Saving Scouts, conducted a Rally on the Encampment ground.

At the close of a most strenuous day, so far as the Life-Saving Scouts were concerned, a number of selected Troops gave a demonstration in the New Zealand Building. Some of the boys were so tired that it was with difficulty they could go through some of their physical exercises, although they showed themselves to be true Scouts by keeping up their spirits and their smartness to the last.

Colonel Kyle, the Chief Superintendent of the Life-Saving Scouts, who looked every inch a camp commandant in his special Scout uniform, directed the proceedings. He explained to the audience that though the Scout movement was only launched eleven months ago, and had only been in active existence for three months, he thought he might claim, on behalf of the

boys, that they had "made good" an observation which was hearti... applauded by the friends prese... who, like all who saw the Scouts ... work, were delighted with the... smartness and efficiency. The Lif... saving Scout Organiz... sa... Colonel Kyle, was des... b... come a world moveme...

GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH

Open the Provincial Campaign a... Bristol—Eighty Seekers.

The General and Mrs. Booth, ac... companied by a number of the I. C. C. Delegates, began the Provinc... Campaign in connection with t... Congress at Bristol.

The Lord Mayor of Bristo... Alderman Swaish, attended t... afternoon meeting by the wish ... the citizens, and welcomed The Ge... eral and members of the Congre... to the city.

A splendid touch was given ... this meeting by the words of Sta... Captain Catherine Booth, who s... that knowledge of God makes ... nations akin, and who spoke of ... impossibility of serving God wit... loving Him.

The Hippodrome was cro... from floor to top gallery, an... red-ringed boxes were filled ... many of Bristol's elite. Outsid... dreds clamoured in vain fo... mission.

Colonel Horskins, of A... who commanded Bristol ... thirty years ago, took part ... service.

The soulful singing by t... Indian Party of "Who's th... ing at the door?" paved th... Mrs. Booth's final appea... were eighty seekers.

The Kaffir Contingent at the I. C. C.

...f Secretaries for S... Africa ... ...Soul, Divisional ... ...nt.-Colon... Colon...

On Board the "Alsatian."

Colonel Gaskin, Commissioner McKie, Captain Kendal (late Commander of "Empress of Ireland") Brigadier Rawling, and Major Jennings. The Commissioner and Captain Kendal were fellow-passengers to England.

NOTES FROM THE NORTH-WEST DIVISION.

By Staff-Captain Walter Peacock.

I have just returned from a ten-days' trip through the southern portion of the Division, during which I visited Estevan (the baby Corps), Weyburn, Regina, Calgary I. and II., Medicine Hat, and Swift Current. Mrs. Peacock accompanied me throughout the trip.

* * *

Estevan, I am pleased to say, has had a splendid start, and the prospects are very encouraging. A number of souls have been saved, and already there are a number of Soldiers there from other parts, among the number being several Bandsmen and ex-Bandsmen, who have signified their intention of taking their stand again under the old Yellow, Red, and Blue. The Officers are very optimistic, and altogether one cannot help but feel that they are in for a real good work there. Prospects for a home of their own are bright. Negotiations are on foot whereby a lot will be secured, and a building is also in sight.

* * *

This is one of the most interesting little cities I have had the privilege of visiting for some time. I will not say more here on this line, as I intend writing further on this particular line for the "Cry."

* * *

Matters around the Division appear to be running on smoothly, although we will be delighted to welcome home the comrades from the Congress. Ere these notes appear in print we hope to meet the first party of Western Delegates.

* * *

We are just now busy with preparations for the tour of the Winnipeg Citadel Young People's Band This year they will start their trip at Neepawa on July 18th, remaining there for the Saturday, Sunday, and Monday. Minnedosa will also be visited, as well as Carberry, Portage la Prairie, and one or two other places.

* * *

During the absence of the Congress Delegates the Officers in Winnipeg have been of very great help in specialling at the various Corps. Amongst the number should be mentioned Adjutant Bristow, Adjutant Carter, Adjutant Allen, Adjutant Merrett, Captain Marsland, and many others. Everyone has been at it hard and strong. Captain Cox has been pretty much on the wing, and this week-end will be at Regina.

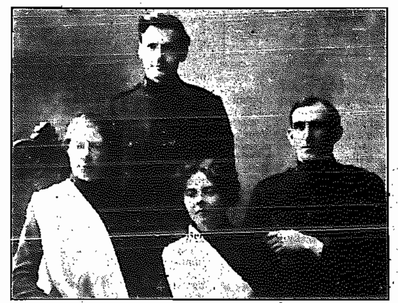
* * *

The Cottage at the Beach where Officers may spend their fur... ...n is ... open. This happy inno... ...on ... of the Divisional

highly appreciated.

* * *

We regret to report the death of Lieutenant Todhunter's mother, who passed away some weeks ago in the Old Land. We extend sincere sympathy to all the bereaved comrades. May comforting and sustaining



Wedding Group at Windsor, N. S.

Reading, left to right: Mrs. Captain Laurie, Captain Laurie, Cadet Bakie, and Envoy Phillips.

grace be given to them.

* * *

We continue to hear on all sides expressions of sympathy with The Army in its recent great loss. The memorial meeting held in Winnipeg was a splendid tribute to the departed ones. It was one of the most powerful, yet tender, meetings it has ever been my privilege to attend. The speakers could not have been improved on, and they were so representative. The West appreciates The Army, and deeply sympathizes with us in our loss.

Neepawa, Strathcona, and one or two other Corps have recently increased their "War Cry" orders. This is encouraging. May the good work go on

CONVERTS AT OPEN-AIR.

Ten Added to Recruits' Roll at Simcoe, Ont.

The feature of the week-end meetings was the presence of so many of our recent converts at the open-air meetings (writes C. M.). Ten of them have now been added to our Recruits' Roll. Our Officers and Young People have boosted "The War Crys" so much lately that two hundred extra copies are now disposed of weekly. Captain and Mrs. Snowden visited Port Dover this week, and sold several dozen "War Crys."

Captain Snowden's Bible talks are a great inspiration, souls are getting saved every week. Extra open-airs were held during the week-end and crowds of people listened to the Band and helpful addresses of our Officers.

Lindsay, Ont.—On Sunday, July 5th, we welcomed Bandsman and Mrs. Richards from Manchester, England. Captain Cranwell led the meetings. At the afternoon meeting in the park, Brother Smith piloted the meeting, and a huge crowd gathered around. Two souls sought and found pardon, one of them being an ex-Bandsman.

BRIGADIER RAWLING

Conducts Week-end Meetings at Ottawa I.

Captain Trim is leading us on (says D. M. N.). The week-end meetings, July 4th and 5th, were conducted by Brigadier Rawling. His red-hot addresses, both in the open-air and in the Citadel, were greatly enjoyed. Sunday morning's meetings were profitable.

Ensign Robinson led the testimony meeting in the afternoon. The Brigadier gave a stirring address on Sunday night. Adjut... and Mrs. Ritchie, are our ne...

All the meetin... tended, notwith...

TWO THOUSAND PEOPL...

Attend Memorial Service at Calga... Led by Mrs. Adjutant Howell —Big Overflow Meeting.

On Sunday night we hel... memorial service for the friends ... comrades who lost their lives on ... "Empress of Ireland" (writes M...

Thousands of people stood aro... the open-air, and long before ... meeting began the people crowd... into the Sherman Grand Thea... until there were about two thous... in the place.

At seven-thirty the doors w... closed, and fully one thousa... people were turned reluctantly awa... Mrs. Adjutant Howell led the se... vice. Deputy Bandmaster Beer l... the Band. Captain Marshall, of t... Rescue Home, and Sergeant-Maj... Proctor prayed. The Captain spo... of Ensign Jones, late of the Res... Home, who was lost. Treasu... Honeychurch spoke a few words ... warning to the people to be ... ready for the summons to meet ... Master, and Bandsman Kemp, w... was personally acquainted with ma... of our late comrades for years, a... spoke.

Mrs. Adjutant Howell called t... attention of the people to the instr... ment on the platform, that w... played by one of our Bandsmen... great crowd sat breathless and ... tears ran down many faces, and ... viction was evident.

The Band played "God be ... you till we meet again," and ... congregation joined in the sing...

One soul surrendered here, an... an overflow meeting, held in ... Citadel, three penitents came ... ward to the Mercy Seat.

MAJOR AND MRS. MORR...

Conduct Sunday meetings a... ham, Ontario.

Major and Mrs. Morris vis... Corps on July 2nd, and c... a most interesting meetin... Chatham Theatre. This w... visit since the wreck of th... of Ireland," and the greetin... ceived showed the delight ... people here to again be able to ... him in their midst.

During the evening the Band ren... dered suitable selections. Rev. M... Spence read the Scripture porti... Mrs. Morris sang "In the City ... Golden," and Alderman Hun... moved a vote of thanks.

We were pleased to have ... and Mrs. L. Smith, who were ... ing to their Corps at Wall... with us. Adjutant Poole ... over this impressive gatheri...

Five Candidates of Wychwood ...

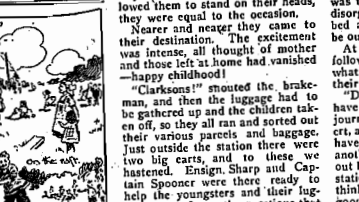
Candidate Lilian Brown, Candidate Eva Spa... Walter Mosher, Candidate Francis Selbick, of ... They are farewelling for the Trai...

Two Weeks by the Lake.

THE FIRST PARTY OF CHILDREN ARRIVE AT CLARKSONS FRESH AIR CAMP—A DESCRIPTION OF THE EVENTS BY OUR SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE.

(By V. M.)

SEVENTY-ONE youngsters of all ages arrived at the Temple in James and Albert Streets at 10.30 a.m., on July 7th. They were filled with excitement and merriment, because they were off for a fornight's holiday at The Salvation Army Fresh Air Camp at Clarksons. After they had passed



the medical examination, which was done by Dr. R. S. Conboy, they received a badge which they all pinned on them. Two vans arrived at the doors of the Temple, and carried away the luggage and the youngest children, while the elder and stronger ones walked to the Union Station. Brigadiers Hargrave and Bettridge were in charge of the party.

On their arrival there, sadness was intermingled with gladness, sadness because they could not take their mothers with them, and gladness because they really intended to enjoy themselves.

One girl, of about ten or twelve years' old, looked rather sadder than the rest, so I went up and had a little chat to her. She then opened up her heart to me, and told me that she was the eldest of six and mother had to earn enough money to keep them all, and that through the kindness of The Salvation Army she and three of her sisters had been sent there, and mother had to remain behind and look after the young children, but, she added with a bright smile, "I am going to give them a good time when I get home telling them all about it."

At last the whistle blew, and the engine started its monotonous puff, puff, and we were on our way.

Soon the tears melted into singing and laughing, and, my, the terrible excitement when the youngsters beheld the lake at "Sunnyside." Many of them had never seen it before, and they were in a "Seventh heaven of delight." They waved their caps and handkerchiefs and clapped their hands and sang all the way. In fact, if the Officers had allowed them to stand on their heads, they were equal to the occasion.

Nearer and nearer they came to their destination. The excitement was intense, all thought of mother and those left at home had vanished—happy childhood!

"Clarksons!" shouted the brakeman, and then the luggage had to be gathered up and the children taken off, so they all ran and sorted out their various parcels and baggage. Just outside the station there were two big carts, and to these we hastened. Ensign Sharp and Captain Spooner were there ready to help the youngsters and their luggage on, and, my, the questions that were asked, and the various exclamations of the youngsters as they saw the raspberry bushes with their fruit and the cherry trees loaded with ripe cherries.

At last the Camp building appeared in view, and a great cheer arose from every throat. Nobody that looked at it could help but shout. It is a two storeyed wooden building, surrounded by a large verandah. The first floor contains the children's dining-room, facing the lake, and the kitchen. On the second floor there are two large dormitories, one for the boys and one for girls, and two small rooms beside, where the Officer in charge of the girls and the Officer in charge of the boys have their domain, also another dormitory known as the mothers' room.

On the verandah steps of this imposing building stood two Officers, a broad-shouldered, kind-hearted-looking man and his wife, whose duty it is to see that they have a good holiday. They assisted the youngsters down, saw to the luggage, and told each one of them to get their face and hands washed, as dinner was already laid. As soon as they had finished their repast, which consisted of stewed beef and potatoes, as much as they could eat, followed by bananas for dessert, the whistle was again blown, and after silence was secured, Brigadier Hargrave read aloud the rules and regulations governing the Fresh Air Camp.

From that time to tea-time the children were allowed to amuse themselves in any way they liked, except bathing. They are, however, not allowed beyond the boundaries of the camp, and have to have special supervision in the matter of bathing. About three o'clock Captain Spooner again appeared. He blew his whistle, and all the boys scampered on to the verandah. They received their bathing suits, got into them, and then the fun commenced. This being the first day, neither boys nor girls were allowed to stay in the water too long a time. After both the girls and boys were dressed they went down and had their hair combed. Tea-time at the Camp is usually at five-thirty, but seeing it was the first day, things were a bit disorganized. Every one must be in bed at eight p.m., and lights must be out.

At the close of the first day, the following letter is a specimen of what the children sent home to their parents:—

"Dear Mother and Father,—We have arrived safely; we had a nice journey on the train. Mary, Robert, and William were very good. We have nice beds. Robert sleeps in another room. It is simply lovely out here, and we got a ride from the station in a horse and wagon. I think this is all I have to say. So good-bye.

"P. S.—Tell Mildred to be a good girl and we'll come back soon."

Funds for the carrying on of this work are urgently needed. We appeal to our friends to help us give the children a much-needed outing. Donations may be sent to Brigadier Hargrave, Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

The children have good appetites for meals.

FUNERAL OF COMMISSIONER REES.

(Continued from Page 9.)

ment was tried in the direction of training Divisional Officers, and he, in addition to being the Provincial Officer, was the Staff Training Secretary.

Some Important Appointments.

Following this appointment came (in 1890) the direction of The Army's work in Scotland, from which command he farewelled, twenty-three years ago, to take charge of The Army's operations in Canada.

The Field Secretaryship of Great Britain was his next appointment. Then followed (1894) the command of the South African Territory. This in turn was followed (1896) by occupation of the chair of the Principal of the International Training College. This appointment he held for eight and a half years, and it is a very good example of what may be termed The Army's practical daring. Commissioner Rees would have been the last to put forward academic claims for himself, and yet he was placed here to formulate a system of studies in all the branches of learning that are essential to the Salvationist soul-winner. But if not a trained schoolman, he was a successful practitioner in all the branches of soul-saving work that The Army includes. He had come up through all the stages of Field Administrative work, from the running of a Corps to the command of a Territory. He knew just exactly along what lines the average Cadet should be developed, so what better man than he to carry out that development?

The command of The Army's forces in Sweden followed in 1904. For nearly five years Commissioner Rees maintained a splendid fight against almost unprecedented difficulties, and his success is a matter of public knowledge and [illegible]

Gone to Hear the Glad "Well Done."

CAPTAIN MAY ABBOT, OF NEWFOUNDLAND,

Captain Abbott, after three months' suffering, passed peacefully away on Sunday morning, June 21st, at Winterton, Nfld. (writes Capt. Caines). She was a victim of galloping consumption. Dr. Anderson, who attended her, did all that human skill could do. Mrs. Caines and myself and Sister Mrs. Anna Coats were with her till the last. Her spiritual sky was clear. She lived a Godly and consistent life.

We are indebted to Mrs. Adjutant Brace for the following further particulars of the funeral and memorial services.

On Monday morning (she writes) Adjutant Brace received a message from Captain Caines to break the sad news to Mrs. Abbott that her daughter, Captain Abbott, one of our Day School teachers, had passed peacefully away on Saturday night at Winterton. The Adjutant, with much sorrow, took the sad message to her father and mother, who felt the blow very hard. The mother is in a very poor state of health at the present time, and but for that would have gone to the Captain's Corps to see her.

Captain Abbott.

Later another message was received to say that Captain Caines was coming by Tuesday's train to accompany the body to Bonavista for burial. Arrangements were made for an Army funeral, and telegrams were sent to Captain Martin and Mrs. Bugden of Catalina.

The funeral service took place on Wednesday. Officers and Soldiers met at the Hall and marched to the home of the departed comrade, where a large number of relatives and friends were gathered. A portion of Scripture was read by Adjutant Brace. Captain Caines then lined out the song, "Thy will be done," the Band played, and all comrades joined in the singing very feelingly.

The Hall was packed, and the service there opened by singing "There is a better world they say." Mrs. Adjutant Brace then led in prayer, followed by a chorus, "When I'm nearing Jordan's billows," which was the last chorus sung by our dear comrade on her deathbed just [illegible] moments before she died. Mrs. [illegible]den of Catalina prayed, and [illegible] Brace spoke highly of the [illegible] our departed comrade.

Captain Martin sang "[illegible] White City," and Mrs. B[illegible] spoke of her recollections of th[illegible] time she had met Captain A[illegible] Mrs. Burge, Mrs. Clark, and [illegible] Lander sang "We shall meet i[illegible] bright to-morrow." Captain C[illegible] read the Scripture lesson. A [illegible] service was also conducted a[illegible] cemetery.

A good crowd attended the [illegible]orial service at night. Adj[illegible] Brace read a message of sym[illegible] from Staff Captain Cave and [illegible] other from the doctor who atte[illegible] the Captain in her illness. Ca[illegible] Caines read from God's Word [illegible]ing a very earnest appeal to th[illegible] saved to get ready for death.

Captain Abbott leaves a m[illegible] father, four brothers, and tw[illegible]ters. Will all comrades pra[illegible] our sorrowing friends at this [illegible]

Brother and Sister Garnett, Calgary.

On Sunday afternoon the funeral of Bandsman and Mrs. Garnett, who lost their lives on the "Empress of Ireland," was conducted by Mrs. Adjutant Howell (writes M. J.).

The Citadel was packed, and hundreds being unable to get inside, stood out on the street for an hour and a half. As the march formed up and started for the cemetery, the League of Mercy Sisters, of which the late Mrs. Garnett was a member for years, took the lead, followed by the Band, playing the Dead March in Saul.

Sister Mrs. Smith,
A Soldier of Lippincott Street Corps (Toronto), who lost her life in the "Empress of Ireland" disaster.

The Moose Order, over a hundred strong, of which our late brother was a member, came next, and then the hearse and carriages with the mourners, followed by hundreds of Soldiers and sympathizing friends.

We marched to the cemetery, and when we had arrived there a large crowd was waiting our arrival.

Mrs. Howell led the burial service, and Mrs. C. W. Creighton gave a very touching address, warning that great mass of people to be also ready to meet their God. The Moose Order threw flowers into the open grave, and the Band played softly "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

The memorial service, at night, was held in the Sherman Grand Theatre, and as several comrades spoke of the life and character of our late comrades the tears ran down many faces, and three souls came out for mercy, one of whom was a sister of the late Mrs. Garnett.

May God bless and comfort their four orphan children.

The following tribute to Brother and Sister Garnett is sent by Envoy Burr:—

"Our comrades were held in high esteem here," he writes, "and their sudden and tragic end is a matter of heartfelt sorrow to those who knew them, and a great loss to the Corps.

Bandsman Garnett was a man of deep spiritual character. His testimony and prayers in the meetings were an inspiration, for he knew God intimately, and had something to say worth hearing. The Band Sergeant says: 'From the first time I met him, I felt that a spiritual man had come to take his stand beside me; and I learned to feel that if I wanted advice concerning the well-being of the Band, I could always talk with Brother Garnett about it.'

"His fellow-workman, in sending a message of sympathy to his home, said: 'He was not only a Salvationist when at The Army, but he lived out his religion among the men he worked with. The joke would come light and free, but all was clean.'

'Of Mrs. Garnett as a mother and a worker, we cannot speak too highly. She brought up her children in the fear of the Lord. In her home it was as natural to gather round and sing the songs of Zion or to unite in prayer, as to sit down to a meal.

"Notwithstanding her home ties, Mrs. Garnett was an active worker in the Young People's Corps, and also a member of the League of Mercy, giving to both branches of the work a great deal of her time and strength. Of her labours in the League of Mercy, the Sergeant-Major in charge testifies to her thoroughness in dealing with patients in the hospital about their souls, talking to them as if that was her work for that day, and the chance might not occur again.

"Four children are left behind—the two eldest being Corps Cadets, and the youngest a Junior Bandman. Corps Cadet Florrie Garnett, in writing a beautiful tribute to her mother, says: 'She was always ready to help us when in difficulty, and would pray with us long and earnestly. . . . Both my father and mother were believers in family prayer, and the teaching we have had at home will never be forgotten. . . . Though mamma is in Heaven to-day, and her face is missed here; yet her influence will always remain with us, and in spirit she will ever be urging us to press on and gain God's "Well done!"'"

Brother Ronald Stead, Musgravetown, Nfld.

Brother and Sister Stead, of Musgravetown, on the morning of June 5th, lost their son, Ronald, twenty-one years of age.

He was ill for only six weeks, suffering from consumption of the brain. He was a dutiful son, an agreeable companion, and a good Soldier of this Corps, and his most earnest desire was to see souls saved. He never let an opportunity slip of warning them to "Flee from the wrath to come."

Many comrades at the funeral and memorial services spoke of his consistent and Godly life. His mother also spoke at the latter service.

One soul sought God at the funeral service, and five at the memorial service. He left a bright testimony behind as follows:—

"I feel as though I have come to my last moments. I felt long ago that my time was short, and I have striven so to live that should death come at any moment, it would find me ready.

"Don't say that if a doctor was called, I might have lived—for all the doctors in the world cannot stay the hand of death, and I feel it starring me in the face. But I am ready at any moment; bless God, I will fall asleep in Jesus.

"He has been my greatest Friend in this life, and at this time I feel His Presence. Bless God! I am going home to die no more. My regret at this time is that I had not been more faithful to God."

His father, mother, five brothers, and many relatives are left to mourn their loss. May God bless and comfort them.

Brother Snow, Clarke's Beach, Nfld.

Brother Noah Snow, the father of our Corps Secretary, has passed away (writes L. M. Pelley). He was much loved and respected by everybody. Though not a Soldier of The Salvation Army, he has been a faithful Soldier of the Cross, and when visited by the Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Cole, he was always found ready and waiting for the Mast[illegible] call him Home.

The funeral service was cond[illegible] by Mr. Syrick, Methodist teach[illegible] the High School at Cupids, ass[illegible] by Mrs. Ensign Cole, in the [illegible] of Rev. Mr. Jackson. Mrs. [illegible] spoke very powerfully of the [illegible]ful life and triumphant death [illegible] departed brother. At the gra[illegible] Mrs. Cole and Lieutenant [illegible] sang. This was our brother's [illegible] request.

Our prayers are with the bef[illegible] We pray that God will bless [illegible] comfort them in the hour of s[illegible]

Sister Mrs. Jansen, Swift Cu[illegible]

Our sister was promoted to [illegible] on Sunday morning, May [illegible] (writes Lieutenant Johnstone) [illegible] had been a faithful Soldier [illegible] Corps for the last nine months. [illegible] was thirty-seven years of age, [illegible] leaves behind a husband and [illegible] children. Our deepest sympath[illegible] extended to the bereaved ones.

Sister Mrs. Jansen.

MY PILOT.

Each man is captain of his s[illegible]
And each man his own cre[illegible]
But the Pilot knows the un[illegible]
seas,
And He will bring us thro[illegible]

But should the Pilot decre[illegible]
To cut the voyage sh[illegible]
He sees beyond the [illegible]
He'll bring us into [illegible]

So—Ho! for the Pil[illegible]
Whatever cours[illegible] to.
For He sees bey[illegible]
And He sees

TWO.

Three Gideons.

he Racy Story of a Canadian Officer's Experiences, with Fascinating Glimpses Into the Past.

CHAPTER XXIX.

A GOOD SAMARITAN.

"Say, Captain, can you help a poor ap to get on his feet again?"

The speaker was a most dejected oking specimen of humanity. irty, ragged, and apparently sufring much bodily pain, he struck ideon as being a most unfortunate dividual indeed, and his heart was oved with pity towards him.

"Come into the house and tell me about yourself," he said. So the o went into the Officers' Quarters London, Ont., and there the man ld his story.

"Yes, it's true, I've been drinkg," he said in answer to Gideon's quiry, "but believe me I am not habitual drunkard. I have had lot of trouble and it's driven me to nk. Just a little while ago—ugh it seems like years to me—I s a prosperous grocer in a little wn not far from here. I was tting on all right, when suddenly wife died. After that I seemed able to carry on the business, so sold out, and came to this city. I uldn't get over my wife's death, owever, and to drown my sorrow, s I thought, I commenced to drink eavily. Soon all my money was

When I could no longer pay for or, I asked a bartender to give some, but he threw me out on street. It was very late at night, as I had nowhere to go, I made way to an old barn, and climbed to rest on the hay. Being in a y muddled condition, however, I ped through a hole and went wn, crash! on to a paved floor, rting my back so severely that I ld do nothing but lay there all ght groaning in agony.

"Towards morning I managed to awl to the door, and had just sucded in opening it, and getting when a policeman came along rrested me. I was taken to the station, where I told my story magistrate, and asked to he jail, as I was too badly hurt bie to go out and look for All he said, however, was: o The Salvation Army.' And here I am."

Gideon was greatly touched by ur man's story, and resolved to do hin his power to assist him.

"I'll fix you up here till you get ng again," he said, "and by that e perhaps I may be able to find a job."

So the man stayed there for three weeks, and Gideon cared for him and attended to his bruises like a truly good Samaritan. He then got him a good job as handy man to a ocal doctor. The poor fellow was ery grateful for all the kindness shown him, and he did well after that, never touching liquor again, to Gideon's knowledge.

Many there were whom he helped n this manner; another outstanding case being as follows:—

"I've walked all the way from Tonto," said a man to him one win night, "and I am very footsore weary. Could you accommodate with a night's lodging?"

he speaker did not appear to be um," and Gideon felt more than nary interest in him. It was in Army Hall where they met, and invited him home to the Quarif they walked along the man tory. He was an immigrant ed from Scotland, it aps on his way to Detroit, a brother in a good stopping in To- the misfortune to adier , and ht souls nd six

lose all his money, and so had no option but to continue his journey on foot.

Whilst talking thus a man passed them, and seeing what he supposed to be a tramp with The Army Officer, he thought it a good opportunity for a sneer.

"I suppose you're one of those who are finding out that the way of transgressors is hard," he called out.

If Gideon expected the man at his side to make an angry reply he was agreeably surprised. In a mild tone he replied: "Na, na, mon, ye're mistaken. I'm not a transgressor of God's laws, but I'm striving to do His will, and I am one of His children."

After this outspoken testimony, as might be expected, Gideon took a still more brotherly interest in the stranger.

Arrived at the Quarters, Mrs. Miller soon had a good hot cup of coffee and a bite to eat ready for the unexpected guest.

"You said your feet were sore," said Gideon, "perhaps you'd like to bathe them in hot water?"

"Oh, thank you," said the man, "I certainly would." The removal of his boots and socks revealed the fact that his feet were quite raw through walking so much.

"My, my," exclaimed Gideon, "your feet are in an awful state. You must let me rub them with oil and vaseline."

So he performed this kindly office and then wrapped the man's feet in flannel and showed him to his room.

Next morning at the usual after breakfast prayer meeting, the stranger surprised his hosts by offering up a most beautiful and fervent petition, clearly proving that he was indeed a converted man and knew God. Captain and Mrs. Miller were reminded of the verse "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares."

Shortly after Gideon interviewed the Mayor of the city on the man's behalf, and that gentleman, on hearing the story, at once signed a voucher which enabled him to continue his journey to Detroit on the train.

"I have been praying to my Father in Heaven for this," said the grateful man as he bid Gideon good-bye at the station. And Gideon was glad that he had been able to render a fellow-Christian a service.

One little incident regarding the kindly Mayor must here be mentioned. He was presiding one day at a big Army meeting, and in the course of his address said: "The Army will never know all the good it has done until the Judgment Day comes. Perhaps you think that your open-air work does not accomplish much, but I want to tell you that I owe my conversion to an Army open-air service. I was sitting in my office one evening, when some Salvationists commenced to sing and preach in the street below. What I heard that night brought me to an instant decision to serve Christ. And I would like to say something else for your encouragement. As you know, before becoming Mayor, I made it a practice to enquire of every constable whether he was a converted man, and found, to my great satisfaction, that the majority were earnest Christians. On asking further what led to their conversion I was delighted to hear that in the majority of cases they had been led to God through The Salvation Army."

Words like this from the Chief Magistrate of a city like London were certainly a great encouragement to the Salvationist forces of that time, and they were stirred to greater zeal and enthusiasm in their Master's cause.

(To be continued.)

"WAR CRY" INCREASES.

Some substantial advances in "War Cry" orders have been made by several Corps recently. Among the top-notchers are Simcoe (175 increase), Regina (150), and North Toronto (150). A very good increase is that of Lisgar Street (Toronto), 88. Four Corps have sent their order up by half a hundred, namely, Brockville, North Battleford, Estevan, and Lunenberg. Orillia has increased 32 and Springhill Mines, 30; while Strathcona, Parliament Street (Toronto), and Bracebridge have each increased 25. There is a quartette of twenties, namely, Morrisburg, Uxbridge, Sarnia, and Earlscourt. There have been a few decreases, but the total net permanent increase for the last three months has been 502. We are rising.

The Sisters' Union, Grand Bank, Newfoundland.

Top Row (left to right): Mrs. Belben, Mrs. Matthews, Mrs. Warren, Mrs. Weymouth, Mrs. Forsey, Mrs. Rose, Mrs. Hickman, Mrs. Rogers. Front row: Mrs. Hiscock (president), Miss N. Barter (teacher), Mrs. Adjutant Stickland, Lieutenant Barter (teacher), Mrs. Welsh (treasurer). They are energetic workers, and conduct a Sale of Work every fall, the proceeds of which go towards improving the property of The Salvation Army. At the last Sale the sum of $75 was raised.

CONGRESS PARS.

(Continued from Page 10.)

Dunkard, sinner, outcast, Thames Embankment, Salvation Army Officer, Blackfriars free breakfast, 20 Whitechapel Road, Spa Road Elevator, elevated into a fighting Soldier in God's own Army, was the testimony of a comrade at the Trophies' Demonstration, led by Commissioner Sturgess.

* * *

Commissioner Booth-Tucker described the first of the Salvation meetings at the Crystal Palace as a "Spiritual Quick Lunch." "In America," he said, "they put a nickel in the slot and out comes a lunch; but it's nothing to the quick lunches of Heaven—and you don't have to put a nickel in, either!"

* * *

A little lad once asked why the Indian people were silly enough to bow down to a god who could not help them. The answer given was that they wanted a god which they could see, but which could not see them.

After telling this Mrs. Commissioner Booth-Tucker said: "It's fashionable for people to be religious; they want to be thought good, but don't want God to see them—to control their actions."

* * *

Some Swedish Officers Attending the I. C. C.

Some most interesting half-minute testimonies were given at the meeting led by Commissioner Cadman at the Crystal Palace. Some striking examples of these are as follows: "I turned the devil out of my life twenty years ago," and "I travelled the whole world to find satisfaction and never found it until I landed in an Army Hall.

* * *

Colonel Brengle's fame as a Holiness teacher was sufficient to bring a large crowd to the Salvation tent at the Crystal Palace. Straight from the shoulder the Colonel delivered his attack upon hypocrisy and shams and urged a life of Holiness in every detail. On the Colonel appealing for immediate decisions, there were a number of surrenders.

* * *

The Norwegian Ambassador in London and his wife (Mr. and Mrs. Vojth) received and entertained eighteen of the I. C. C. Delegates from that country.

* * *

Staff-Captain Catherine Booth, The General's eldest daughter conducted an Officers' Children's meeting, which was a huge success. The children soon lost all their timidity and testified boldly. The Staff-Captain is certainly gifted in winning the children at home quickly.

* * *

Seventy-five surrenders were recorded as the result of the New Zealand comrades' visit to Ol ham, ... stand ... uccess is a ... ge and ...

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

Lieut.-Colonel Chandler Explains Salvation to a Temple Audience —Eight Seekers.

"Look unto Me and be ye saved all the ends of the earth." This was the text upon which Lieut.-Colonel Chandler based a stirring talk to the unconverted at a service held in the Temple (Toronto) on Sunday night, July 12th.

"What does Salvation mean to you?" he asked the audience. "Does it mean a complete change in your life?"

In response to his appeal for surrenders, eight persons came to the Mercy Seat.

The meetings throughout the day were very helpful. The Songsters sang very nicely in all the services, and the Band gave good assistance. Major Jennings was present at night and gave a moving testimony. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Chandler also spoke, basing her address on the words: "Though your sins be as scarlet," which the Songsters had previously sung. Through the whole of the meeting there was one great theme —God's love to mankind.

The Temple Band have lately formed a Male Quartette, and they made their first appearance on Sunday. They sang a very old song, but it was rendered with a great deal of expression. Adjutant Cornish assisted the Colonel in the prayer meeting, and the services for the day wound up by an old-fashioned Hallelujah meeting.

In the afternoon there was a dedication service, when the children of Captain and Mrs. Sparks and the late Bandmaster Delamont, of Moose Jaw (who was drowned on the "Empress") ... back to God. Major Moore spoke on behalf of the late Bandmaster, and Captain Sparks on behalf of his wife and himself.

Although it was so hot, the meeting was well attended, and the people paid marked attention to the Colonel.

At the conclusion of this service Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler took tea with the Band, and afterwards held a meeting with them. This was much appreciated.

The Colonel gave a very inspiring little talk in the Holiness meeting, which made all feel that they wanted to go home and do more for Christ.

Campbellton, N.B.,—On Saturday, and Sunday, June 20th and 21st, we were favoured with a visit from Staff-Captain Coombs. He arrived in a downpour of rain, which unfortunately prevented our open-air, but in spite of this we had a glorious time inside (writes . K.).

On Sunday morning the sun shone out clear and bright, and the Staff-Captain gave a beautiful talk. In the afternoon our visitor spoke with great feeling on the training of children. Tears were seen in the eyes of many of the parents present as he showed by incident and illustration the influence of the Christian life upon the child. After the meeting the Staff-Captain gave a nice talk to the Juniors, which they greatly appreciated.

God came very near at the night service, when mention was made by the Staff-Captain of some of the beautiful lives of our promoted comrades. Our faith and prayers were rewarded by two souls coming to the Cross, one a little boy, whom we believe found his Saviour.

Blaketown, Nfld.—During the month of June, four souls came to the Cross and claimed Salvation (writes A. J. P.).

MEMORIAL SERVICES IN SOUTH AFRICA.

A Memorial Service for comrades lost on the "Empress of Ireland" was conducted at Port Elizabeth, South Africa, by Major Clack. The Major made touching references to Commissioner and Mrs. Rees, Colonel and Mrs. Maidment, and Brigadier Walker, all of whom had seen service in South Africa.

Similar services were also conducted at Johannesburg by Lieut.-Colonel Van Rossum and at Cape Town by Brigadier Deverell.

Sister Mrs. Freeland,

A Soldier of Toronto I. Corps, who sells eighty "War Crys" weekly.

Exploits, Nfld.—On Sunday, June 21st, Lieutenant Dwyer farewelled, and a very impressive service was held (says Y. P. S.-M.). Many of the Soldiers spoke on the blessings, help, and sympathetic words they received from the Lieutenant. Before the service closed, four souls found pardon. Captain ... on Sunday Adjutant Blackmore, an old Officer of this Corps.

Seal Cove, Nfld.—We have welcomed Lieutenant Brown and Cadet Blunden. We have been a long time without any Officer. Since the arrival of our new Officers we have had the joy of seeing three souls seek Salvation, and many more are under deep conviction. We are praying and believing for a great revival.

Vancouver II.—A memorial service was conducted on Sunday night by Adjutant Meikle and Lieutenant Brown. The Band played "Promoted to Glory" and "Sweet Rest in Heaven." Mrs. Bryant and Candidate Flo Lissimore sang "The Homeland." Adjutant Meikle spoke most impressively on the words: "And there shall be no night there." Deep interest was manifested, and four souls sought pardon, making seven for the day. Twenty-two comrades gave themselves afresh to God for service.

Hamilton III., Ont.—We had with us, for the week-end, Captain Pace, of Toronto. A splendid open-air meeting was held on Saturday night. The Captain sung some of the old Army songs, which the people quite enjoyed. He led the meetings all day on Sunday, and at night his address was a great source of blessing to us. Ensign Thompson and Captain Simmons are the Officers in charge.

Verdun (Montreal).—The work in Verdun is still going ahead; souls are being won, and attendances rising. On Dominion Day we held our first Annual Picnic, at which we all enjoyed ourselves, and it was a success.

The meetings on July 5th were conducted by the Band. God came wonderfully near us all day, and, at night, during the prayer meeting, three souls sought and claimed pardon.

MAJ. MORRIS AT STRATHROY.

Crowded Meetings—Mayor Presides at Gathering in Lyceum Theatre.

Major Frank Morris was warmly greeted here on his arrival on July 5th. The Band formed up on the station platform, and, as the train pulled in from London, began to play "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow."

The Band and Soldiers of the Corps then formed a procession and marched to the Hall, followed by an automobile conveying the Major.

On Sunday afternoon the Major spoke on his wonderful escape from the "Empress of Ireland." The Lyceum Theatre was packed to overflowing, and many were turned away. His Worship Mayor Owens presided, and a number of the leading citizens occupied seats on the platform. Miss Gladys Richards soloed "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace."

At night the Major conducted a Salvation meeting in the Citadel, and one soul sought and found the Lord.

Stratford, Ont.

Major Frank Morris conducted a very successful service here on Wednesday night (writes Adjutant Meeks). The Trinity Methodist Church, which was kindly loaned to us for the occasion, was filled with a large number of people. Rev. Mr. Millson, the Pastor, gave the Major a hearty welcome to the city, and spoke very kindly and highly of the work of The Salvation Army. The organist and the choir took an active part in the programme. A solo by Mrs. Wyatt was well rendered. The Major's address on ...

GOOD DOSE OF SALVATION.

Numbers Seek the Great Physician at Winnipeg V.

On Sunday, June 14th, Adjutant Bristow conducted the evening service, and comrades steadily came to the Penitent-form, some for Salvation, others for Sanctification, until we had the joy of seeing fifteen come to the Great Physician and have a good dose of Salvation, which sent them on their way rejoicing, with the knowledge that the past was under the Blood (writes Corps Cadet Fred Rowett).

On the 28th of June we were visited by our former Officers, Ensign Pearce and Ensign Peacock. We were delighted to see them once more.

On Monday, June 29th, the Corps Cadets took the meeting, and at the close we had the pleasure of seeing one of our number seeking and finding Sanctification.

July 5th was Band Sunday, and the Bandsmen did their best to give us a real good time. From knee-drill until nine o'clock at night they laboured, and at the conclusion of the day they had the satisfaction of seeing one dear soul crying to God for Mercy. Four Juniors gave their hearts to God in the Junior meeting.

Brantford.—On Sunday, June 28th, Brother Lawler, an "Empress" survivor, farewelled for Flint, Mich. (says N. M. S.). We shall miss him greatly, especially since his return from "the gate of death." We pray that God will go with him and give him every success.

At the close of the service three souls sought pardon.

On the following Sunday the meetings were conducted by our Corps Officer, and the lesson at night was taken by Captain Holloway, as it was the last Sunday of his sojourn with us. One soul surrendered.

THE PETERBORO BAND.

Some Comments on its Playing at the Crystal Palace.

The following comments on the playing of the Peterboro Band at the Crystal Palace are by Major Hawkes, in "The Bandsman, Songster, and Local Officer":—

"Selection: 'Saving Grace.' Tone of Band rather strident in the opening movement. Rhythm well defined and playing proceeds in a natural manner up to A. Here the playing lacks cohesion and confidence. From B the solo cornetist plays with a nice clear tone, but the first cornet does not play up to him, so as to give the impression of the intended duet effect. Accompaniments are well subdued. The tutti section is played nicely. Playing again lacking in clearness in link at D, and here the tempo is on the slow side. The same tendency was observed from E. The music here should be rendered with greater vigour and dash. The rall. at the end was pulled up rather suddenly. The euphonium solo is rendered in a very good style, nice tone and expression. Accompaniments are well subdued. Band wanting in clearness and precision from the con forza.

"The trombone soloist proves himself to be a very capable player. His performance is marked by a clear, bright, firm tone united to a confident style of rendering. But for a certain squareness, resulting from what appears to be an undue anxiety to clearly articulate every individual note, one could speak in very high terms of his capacity as a soloist.

"... appear to be losing their grip as the semi-quaver figures do not stand out with the requisite clearness. A little improvement is observed in the descending figure at K, but precision is of the greatest importance here. Trombone seems a little over anxious. He is working hard—a trifle too hard, in fact—for the balance is disturbed in consequence. Band pulls together a bit better in th final maestoso, but there are ele evidences of nervous excitem which have militated against best efforts.

Port Arthur.—Our meetings f the week-end, Saturday and Su day, July 4th and 5th, were c ducted by Mrs. Captain J (writes S. McI.) We had good spiritual times. At the open-air on Saturday night, while our comrade Brother Gay, the converted drunkard, was testifying, a man was convicted, and, with tears in his eyes, followed us to the inside meeting and there, at the Mercy Seat, gave his heart to God. Drink, he said, had ruined his life, and had separated him from those that he loved most.

Dartmouth, N.S.—The week-end meetings, ending July 5th, were the best yet, two open-airs were held on Saturday evening, and good crowds stood around our rings to listen to the testimonies.

Sunday's meetings went with swing, from the seven o'clock knee drill until the night meeting clo at ten p.m. In the afternoon m ing we had with us Adjutant By At the night meeting the Adjut led, and two souls cried out to after which they testified to the that God had forgiven them.

Black Island, Nfld.— a memorial servi Sampson's Island total amount r ... led to. Se

. PAGE TWO.)

ARMY SONGS.

ALL FOR ME.

Tune.—"The Holy City."

To-day my mind was wandering
Far back to Calvary;
I saw my loving Saviour there,
While hanging on the tree.
I saw the nails being driven,
The blood flow trickling down;
I heard His prayer, "Father, forgive,"
While thorns His head did crown.
(Repeat last two lines.)

Chorus.

Immanuel! Immanuel!
Who suffered thus for me;
Oh, Jesus! My Saviour!
My all I bring to Thee.

I saw the soldiers mocking,
I heard the crowd's rough jeers;
And as the sun in darkness hid,
I noticed woman's tears.
I caught His cry of anguish,
"My God, dost Thou forsake";
Whilst blood-sweat from His brow did pour;
He does atonement make.
(Repeat last two lines.)

"'Tis finished," now He 's saying;
The victory has been won;
The serpent's head has now been bruised,
By "the woman's seed," God's Son.
And as to me came pictured
This view of Calvary;
My heart went up to my dear Lord,
What can I do for Thee?
(Repeat last two lines.)

—W. J. Spronle, Captain,
New Glasgow, N.S.

[illegible]

Tune.—The lily of the valley, 239.

I've found a Friend in Jesus,
He's everything to me;
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul,
The Lily of the Valley,
In Him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole;
In sorrow He's my comfort,
In trouble He's my stay,
He tells me every care on Him to roll.

Chorus.

He's the Lily of the Valley,
The Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

He all my griefs has taken,
And all my sorrows borne;
In temptation He's my Strong and Mighty Tower;
I've all for Him forsaken,
I've all my idols torn
From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.
Though all the world forsake me,
And Satan tempts me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.

He'll never, never leave me,
Nor yet forsake me here,
While I live by faith and do His blessed will;
A wall of fire about me,
I've nothing now to fear;
With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill;
Then, sweeping up to Glory,
I'll see His blessed face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever flow.

[illegible] Swain, of Perth, West [illegible] Sister Bartle, of [illegible] West Australia, came [illegible] to the Congress [illegible] married at the [illegible] Hall, the cere- [illegible] the misfortune [illegible] adier [illegible] and [illegible] souls [illegible] and six [illegible]

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS.

(Continued from Page 8.)

nection with the Subscribers' Department.

Among those noticed at the funeral service of Commissioner Rees in Mount Pleasant Cemetery was Lady Moss, widow of the late Sir Charles Moss. Her ladyship placed a floral tribute on the grave. Sir Charles and Lady Moss were very warmly interested in the work of The Army, and entertained a high regard for the late Commissioner.

We regret to hear that Adjutant Yerex, is quite ill at Little Britain, Ont. She has written Colonel Gaskin very hopefully, but states that it may be God's will for her to soon join those who have recently been promoted to Glory. Will comrades remember her in prayer.

Ensign and Mrs. Layman have been appointed to succeed Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper at Windsor, Ont.

Ensign and Mrs. Tyndall, of India, are at present on furlough in this country. They are residing in Toronto.

Mrs. Captain Hancock, of Sudbury, has been very sick, but we are glad to hear she is making a good recovery.

Officers are returning from the Congress as follows:—

Majors Phillips, McLean, and Fraser; Adjutants Habkirk and Weir, Captain Lewis.—On "Royal George, sailing July 15th.

Brigadier Green, Major Barr, Staff-Captain Bloss, Ensign Hurd, Captain Laing.—On "Ascania," sailing July 16th.

Brigadier Taylor and Adjutant Walters.—On "Alsatian," sailing July 17th.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bond, [illegible] and Mrs. Bowness.—On "Megantic," sailing July 18th.

Captain and Mrs. Barber.—On "Alaunia," sailing July 23rd.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, Adjutant White.—On "Mongolian," sailing July 23rd.

Ensign and Mrs. Turner.—On "Royal Edward," sailing July 29th.

Sussex, N.B.—On Saturday and Sunday, June 27th and 28th, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Coombs conducted special meetings, which were all well attended (writes "A Fighter"). The troops, who were camping here, enjoyed the music and singing given by the Officers and Cadet P. Coombs. At the close of the meeting eight souls claimed God's pardon.

LOOK OUT FOR IT NEXT WEEK!

"The Ghosts of Gladstone Hall," a stirring article, by Ensign Harry Turner, of Ottawa II.

FUNERAL OF COMMISSIONER REES.

(Continued from Page 12.)

farewell was a triumph.

He then received appointment to the command of the Australian forces, but the condition of the health of Mrs. Rees, in the opinion of medical men, made it most dangerous for her to leave the cold air of Sweden to travel through the furnace-like heat of the Indian Ocean, and live in the hot climate of Melbourne. The appointment had, therefore, to be abandoned, and that of a second term in command of Canada and Newfoundland (1911) substituted.

Now orders have come direct from the Heavenly Headquarters, and, like Commissioner Railton, Commissioner Rees has been interrupted while on an earthly journey on the business of his King by a summons to report himself for higher service. God's will be done!

Orangeville.—We had for the week-end, July 4th and 5th, Sergeant-Major Luxton, from West Toronto (writes G. W. L.). The way the people gave to us in collections, showed that they appreciate The Army here.

On Sunday night we had an old-time Salvation meeting. Sergeant-Major Luxton took the lesson. Four people knelt at the Cross. Lieutenant Luxton and Sergeant Mundy are holding on bravely.

THE OLDEST SALVATIONIST.

Staff-Captain Narraway, of Jamaica, when speaking of his experiences in the West Indies, told us that amongst the West Indians proper there is a remarkable old Salvationist called Abel, who was brought as a slave from Africa in 1797, together with his son of sixteen. He must therefore be considerably more than one hundred and thirty-three years old! His back is still terribly scarred with the marks of the lash which was applied in the old slavery days.

THE ARMY'S JOY DAY.

THE GREAT REVIEW.

(Continued from Page 6.)

lem of racial differences, and in heralding the dawn of a new era—the universal brotherhood of man.

This great parade of Salvationized democracy eventually passed into history. It constituted the greatest possible tribute to the greatest Salvation-promoting agency the world has ever seen, and such an exhibition could not help but raise all who witnessed it to the zenith of optimism. It was an answer to the jaundiced sceptics who say that The Army lacks the elements of permanency, for in that great March Past there were veterans of a thousand fights, as well as a great crowd of young people who have pledged themselves to sustain the noble traditions of our great and glorious Organization.

Why do some people want a teacher whose ears itch? Because they know he will practice reciprocity. Their ears itch, and it will be scratch for scratch.

THE NEXT SESSION OF THE TRAINING COLLEGE COMMENCES ON SEPTEMBER SEVENTEENTH.

WE ARE
Looking for You
READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as [illegible] women and children, or [illegible] Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photograph, $2.00 extra. (Price of Cut.)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

10010. WILLIAM WELLINGTON CAMPBELL. Canadian, age 47, stout, dark brown hair, dark eyes; single when last heard of twenty-four years ago; when last heard from was a sailor on the lakes; last known address, Erie, Pa., U.S.A.

9766. EDWARD DOUGLAS. Age 26, 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, grey eyes; blue ring tattooed on finger of left hand, also blue dot between thumb and finger.

9985. GEORGE PEEK. Age 37, 5 ft. 6 in., dark complexion, dark brown hair, dark brown eyes, single, groom; left Langley, Bucks, England, April, 1903; last heard of in Winnipeg about ten years ago.

10074. EDWARD JONES NICHOLLS. Age about English, age 31, height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 160 lbs., very dark complexion, black hair, dark eyes, single, laborer; has worked on the boats at Sarnia; last heard from in Winnipeg in January, 1912; worked for C.P.R., also been in London, Ont. Anxious for news, dead or alive. (See photo.)

10080. H. F. 60; supposed to have come from London, England, to Toronto about 10 years ago. We have good news for him. Write Enquiry Department, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

10066. HARRIS MASDELL MEDLICOTT. Age 23, height 5 ft. 11 in., weight 169 lbs., fair complexion, brown hair, light blue eyes, married, laborer; missing one year; round scar between eyes on forehead.

10027. LEWIS SINCLAIR. Age 43, height 5 ft. 7 in., fair hair, fair complexion, left eye missing; supposed to have been living in Toronto. News wanted whether living or dead.

10091. JAMES EVE. Age 46, height 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion; last heard from as a carman on the lakes at Fort William, Ont., in August, 1912.

10111. RICHARD RYCROFT. Age 14, height 5 ft. 1 in., fair complexion, blue eyes; has patch on left side of face; left home March 4, 1914, at 769 Cartier St., Montreal; wore a grey overcoat, long pants and long rubber boots. Mother very anxious.

10003. WILLIAM CHAPMAN. Age 25, height 5 ft. 9 in., black hair, English; at one time farming; thought to be now lumbering; last address given in November, 1912, as Big Salmon River, St. John's Co., N.B.

9970. WALTER LOVE. Age 30, height 5 ft. 4 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; carpenter; missing since November 29, 1913; last known [illegible] Any information will be appreciated.

10131. FRED CHARLES HOSKING. Age 30, height about 6 ft.; left his home in Toronto nearly two years ago; bracelet tattooed on arm; one child died since he left. Wife anxious to hear from him.

10121. EDMONTON GROUIX. Age 40, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 175 lbs., complexion dark, color of hair dark, eyes blue, single; occupation, farmer; have advertised in "La Patrie," Montreal French paper, five years; last known address, Blind River, Ontario.

10100. WILLIAM ALFRED HURST. Age 43, tall, dark hair, brown eyes, fresh complexion, ginger moustache, large prominent teeth, dimple in cheek.

9704. MR. CHRISTIAN CHRISTENSEN. Born in Hoganger Borghbjaerg, Sogn pr., Holstebro, Denmark, 27th of February, 1870; workingman or farmer. The missing person has been in Canada for many years and the last time he wrote home was in 1900; his address then: Mr. Chr. Christensen, Mr. A. Steuvort Komp. 2, Prince Rupert, B.C., Canada.

10101. THOMAS McMULLEN. Nationality Irish, age 70, height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 150 lbs., complexion sallow, hair dark, eyes blue, widower; occupation, farm holder; missing thirty years.

10019. JOHN J. HENNING. Age 40, height 5 ft. 8 in., weight 155 lbs., complexion medium, color of hair brown, may be grey now, brown eyes; single when last heard of; occupation, bookkeeper; supposed to be in some part of the West, Saskatchewan, Alberta. Any news thankfully received.

10142. HERBERT BRAZIL. Left Melford, Sask., Oct. 16th 1913, to go to Alberta, and has not been heard of since. Any information will be much appreciated.

10146. MARSHALL YORK. Left Newmarket for Toronto, January, 1914; age 28, height 5 ft. 9 in., fair, curly hair, light blue eyes, clean shaven; brakeman on Grand Trunk; reported killed in Alberta end of March, on C. P. R. tracks. Wife and sister at Parry Sound anxious to hear from or about him.

10128. JOHN MIDDLETON. Last heard from 4 years ago; was working on a farm near Wheatley, Ont., and previously to that at South Woodsly; age 48, height 5 ft. 9 in. Any information sent to the S. A. Temple, Toronto, will be appreciated.

10075. JOHN RICHMOND. Age 30, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, dark eyes, dark complexion; occupation, driller; nationality, Scotch; working for the C. P. R. Any news will be appreciated.

Lamaline, Nfld.—On Sunday night we held a farewell meeting for Captain Abbott, who has been with us for the last ten months (says R. B.). During his stay in this Corps he has been a great blessing. In the past we found it very difficult to get a suitable house for our Officers to live in, but since his stay amongst us, we have a nice little quarters, which is nearly completed. [illegible]